

# The CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

AND CHILDREN'S PICTORIAL

*The Story of the World Today for the Men and Women of Tomorrow*

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EDITED BY ARTHUR MEE

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## THANK YOU, ENGLAND

See  
Page  
Two

### TELEVISION COMING

#### A GREAT IDEA IS MARCHING ON

The Superb Control of Electric Forces Which Make It Possible

#### SEEING ANYWHERE

Nobody can say how soon Television may be an effective reality, for it is an intensely difficult problem; but it is on the way.

So vast are the strides that have been made in television during the past few months that it would be possible today for an aeroplane flying over the Channel to depict on a screen at the Admiralty in Whitehall the progress of a naval battle going on beneath it; or for stockbrokers to watch the varying price tables of shares; or for students at half a dozen hospitals to watch an operation being performed by some famous surgeon.

#### A New Era Ushered In

Sight and sound together can indeed be telegraphed by wire or wireless with such precision and such certainty that an entirely new era of communication has been ushered in.

A number of new inventions and discoveries have combined to bring about all this wonderful advance in a science which has been laboriously pushing forward for the past ten years.

Whereas ten years ago it was possible dimly to see by television the face of a person a mile or two away, not always to be able to recognise it, today a crowd of people, a theatrical display or a football match, or even a page of print, can be seen clearly by a large audience at a distance of at least 25 miles.

Kinematograph films can be televised from one theatre to another, pictures and music together, and moving picture films of events actually taking place can be taken in a special camera, developed in less than a minute, and sent by television direct on to the screen of a theatre that is situated many miles away.

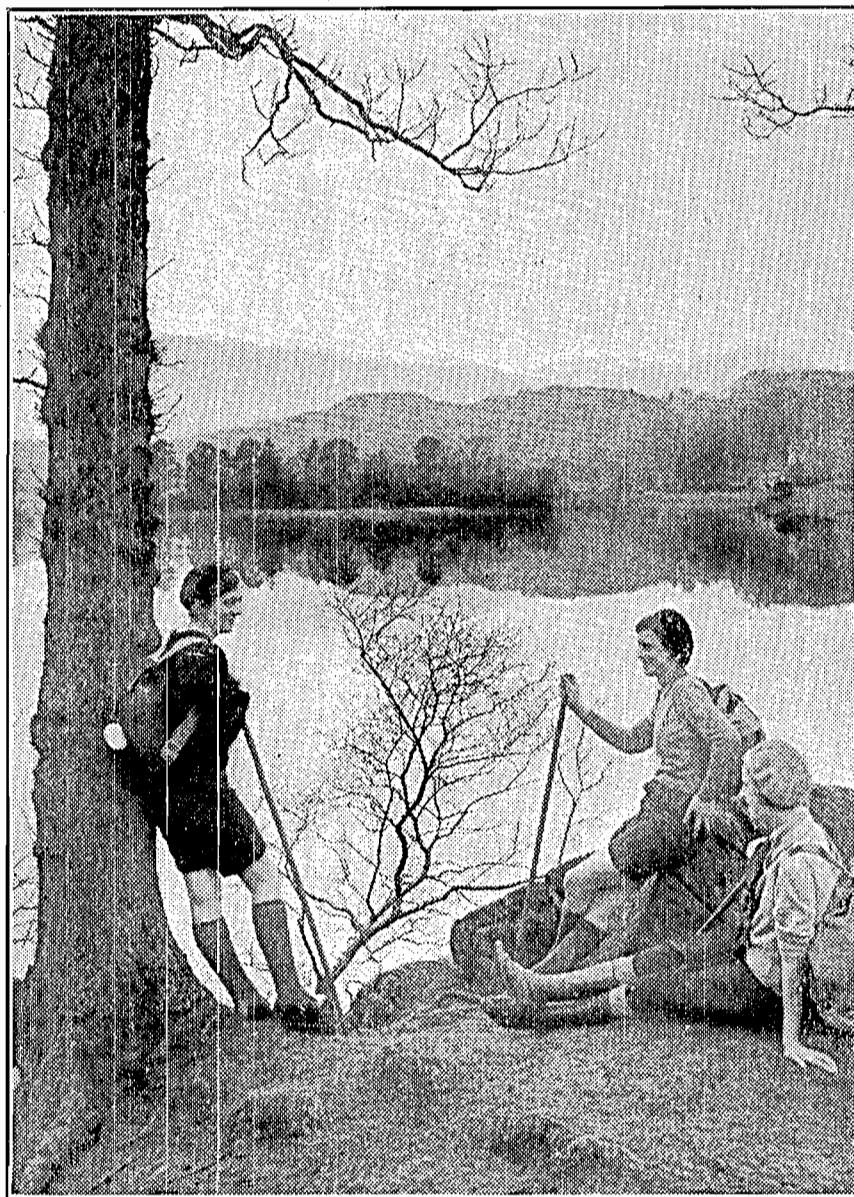
#### A Remarkable Demonstration

A remarkable demonstration of some of these new advances was given the other day to an audience of engineers and others, when kinematograph pictures were sent from the Crystal Palace and received on a television screen in a theatre in the heart of London.

Telephone conversations were carried on with one of Mr Baird's colleagues at the Crystal Palace, and those who spoke with him in the Wardour Street theatre could watch him clearly on the television screen in the manner described in the C.N. of April 7.

Artists played their instruments and could be distinctly seen and heard by the audience, who watched the fluorescent screen of a huge cathode ray oscillograph, described as being the biggest in the world, on which the images were televised by Mr Baird's newest appliances.

### Spring in Lakeland



Ramblers in the Lake District pause to admire a beautiful reflection in the placid surface of Rydal Water, between Grasmere and Windermere.

The pictures were being scanned by a rotating disc with 30 holes, which have the effect of dividing the image into as many parallel stripes of ever-varying light. The light reflected from the artistes through the successive holes, each of which is slightly displaced relatively to the next, falls on a bank of photo-electric cells, generating in them electric currents of strength corresponding to the strength of the light, and these are transmitted on a carrier wave of six metres. These wireless signals, when received at the theatre, were made to vary the strength of a pencil of cathode rays which, falling on a fluorescent screen ten inches by eight, provided the effect of a bright spot of light.

By superbly controlled electric forces this spot of light is made to traverse the screen in 30 successive stripes 25 times every second, corresponding exactly in strength of light at each instant to that of the scanning disc, which is suitably situated at the sending instrument. The currents effecting this truly

marvellous synchronisation are radiated on a wavelength of 600 metres. By means of a large lens fixed in front of the cathode ray tube quite a large audience sitting in the theatre was able to watch the performance.

As already described in the C.N. the number of apertures in the scanning disc is now being increased from 30 to 180, when the definition of the pictures will of course be greatly improved. This will apply specially to motion pictures, where the ordinary kine film moves before the perforated disc and light from the projecting lantern passes through the film and the apertures on to the photo-cells.

These advances are of so marked a character that they prove beyond doubt that seeing by wireless is coming at last. Although a perfect apparatus for receiving televised pictures in the home may be too costly for most of us, distant events will most certainly be shown in actual progress on the screens of picture theatres.

### EIGHT V.C.s IN A DAY

#### RORKE'S DRIFT

Natal Craves an Honour For a Regiment

#### SOUTH WALES BORDERERS

Inscribed on the colour pole of the South Wales Borderers are the names of John Chard, V.C., and Gonville Bromhead, V.C., heroes of Rorke's Drift.

Fifty-five years have passed since this was done, and now the King is to be asked that the name of Rorke's Drift may be placed on the flag of the regiment named.

The request has come from the Provincial Council of Natal, on whose frontier this gallant episode in the Zulu War took place in January 1879.

At a little mission station beside the Buffalo River was a small wooden hospital, where lay some 60 sick or wounded men and a garrison of 80 men of the 2nd Battalion of the Borderers under the command of Lieutenants Chard and Bromhead.

#### A Heroic Combat

Having overwhelmed the 1st Battalion of the Borderers at Isandhlwana, 3000 Zulus hastened to attack this post at Rorke's Drift.

News of the disaster reached Chard at 3.30 in the afternoon. Immediately the small force began to strengthen their position by linking two small thatched buildings 40 yards apart with potato sacks filled with earth, and making an entrenchment of biscuit boxes.

Within an hour the Zulu forces were advancing at a run, and were held up with difficulty 50 yards away. But they reached one of the buildings, and a heroic combat took place while the sick were removed from it. The building was set on fire, however, and the blaze helped the marksmanship of the Zulus firing from the hills above as evening wore into night.

#### Assegais Against Bayonets

Within their entrenchment the Borderers fought on, the Zulus courageously rushing up to the parapet, seizing the muzzles of the guns, and fighting with their assegais against Welsh bayonets. But such a conflict was too desperate even for the Zulus, and before the next day dawned they had retired over the hills, leaving nearly 400 dead around the burned-out hospital. The loss of the British was 17 killed and 10 wounded, but eight V.C.s were awarded, the greatest number ever won by a regiment in a single day.

So ended the attack on Rorke's Drift, which retrieved in some measure the disaster of Isandhlwana. It is only fitting that this name should be added to those of Blenheim, Talavera, and other great battles on the colours of this famous regiment.



## ENGLAND'S PROUDEST THANK-YOU

### THE PILGRIM TRUST IS THREE YEARS OLD

How It Keeps Itself Busy  
Doing Good

### THE LOVELY MEMORY OF EDWARD HARKNESS

The Pilgrim Trust is three years old, one of the noblest Three-Year-Olds in the English-speaking world.

As C.N. readers know, this fine organisation with a beautiful name was founded in 1930 under the terms of the will of Mr Edward Harkness, an American millionaire who wanted to say Thank You to England, and though but an infant it has already done great and unforgettable work. Owing to the state of international finance the income of the Trust has dropped, as all other incomes have dropped; but even so the Trustees have been able to spend £100,000 during the last year—an enormous sum to spend on goodness and happiness. For that is the work of the Pilgrim Trust: to go about doing good, to provide happiness for the people of today and lay a sure foundation for the happiness of tomorrow.

#### A Splendid Result

The happy people of this world are those who have health and something to do and who can enjoy beautiful things. To help unfortunate ones to this ideal the Trust has given grants toward the work of town and dock settlements, of occupational centres for the unemployed. It has helped with discrimination, not counting heads or names on index cards so much as studying local conditions and needs. The strengthening of community life in distressed areas is one splendid result of the help thus given.

The Trust keeps an eye on youth, especially now, when there are over 75,000 boys between 14 and 18 registered as unemployed and 200,000 children out of school with nothing to do.

#### Helping Young People

It helps with the training of young people for domestic service, for work on the land and on the sea; it encourages clubs for boys and girls, and even looks after poor babies and holidayless children and cripples. It helps that delightful organisation the London Children's Gardens Fund—all are fish that come into this wide net of kindness. The Pilgrim Trust helped to build the beautiful new Arethusa training ship, opened last year in place of the heroic old hulk which was condemned after sixty years of service.

After helping people to be happy, healthy, and enlightened the Trust sets to work to save bits of England which otherwise would fall to the spoiler. During the past three years £180,000 has been spent on keeping England beautiful, preserving open spaces round Oxford and Cambridge, in London and elsewhere. The Trust has also been saving the noble work of the past for the joy of the future. Our debt grows heavy as we count off its good deeds.

#### Restoration and Preservation

This year it has given grants for restorations in St Etheldreda's in Ely Place, where there is some of the rarest 14th-century work in existence; for the preservation of St Mary-le-Strand, one of the best churches of its kind in Europe, whose clock is kept going, by the way, by the courtesy of another American friend of England—Bush House, which sends a cable across the Strand for that purpose. St Mary's Church was found to be in a state of acute danger owing to traffic vibrations, and the Pilgrim Trust has come to the rescue.

In the country the Trust has helped to save Tretower Court, Brecon, a charming old manor house with a long

## THE BOAT ALIVE AGAIN

### How Spring Came To Clydeside

### 500 CHEERFUL HEARTS ARE LIFTED UP

Clydeside is doubly blest, for April is there and the men are in the yards again. The Sun is shining and showers are falling on the great hull of the Boat, the name affectionately given to the giant Cunard liner, the biggest in the world, the building of which is now being taken up again in John Brown's shipyard.

Work ceased on the Boat in December 1931, a black Christmas. For over two years, in the grey and silent streets, people turned away their eyes from the huge dead mass towering above the high walls of the shipyard, dominating river and street. The silent scaffoldings towered to heaven and birds nested in derricks and cranes. Hundreds of port-holes stared like black eyes at the dreary town.

Today the dead mass is alive with hammers and hope and laughter, the cranes swooping and rising like enormous birds; men are whistling and women are singing as they work.

#### Bunting and Bagpipes

It is not often in the history of ship-building that men have gone to work in the early morning between rows of bunting hung in their honour in the drab streets, with the bagpipes in front of them skirling The Campbells are Coming.

There were five hundred men—joiners, carpenters, riveters—in the first procession of the employed into the yard. Soon there will be thousands at work.

Six months of happy toil lies ahead before the Boat, which is going to cost four and a half millions, will be ready to take the water, a triumph of power and beauty and a symbol of the rising tide in the affairs of men. She will carry on her first voyage 4000 passengers and 1500 crew, but no one person among them will be as happy as the humblest Glasgow workman today marching proudly through the great gates into the yard.

Continued from the previous column

history, the Edgar Tower at the entrance to the cathedral precincts at Worcester, and Charles Darwin's house at Downe.

A very special service to the future by the Trust is its promise to help to publish a magnificent work of Professor Tristram, who has for 30 years been devoting himself to the discovery and the preserving of medieval wall paintings in English churches. In addition to saving these pictures for ever in their place Professor Tristram has copied them, collecting hundreds of superb drawings. In the ordinary way the publication of this mass of work would be too costly for a publisher to face unaided.

We rejoice to see that the Pilgrim Trust has promised to help, and that some time in the not distant future we are to see six volumes of Tristram drawings.

Another benefit which touches our hearts is the help given by the Trust to the Old Vic and Sadler's Wells Theatres, to enable them to put on five Shakespeare plays during the present season.

Scholars and students alike will rejoice to hear that the Trust is helping on that colossal work the Victoria County History, begun 30 years ago and still unfinished for want of money to pay the research workers who provide from original documents the early history of the shires.

For all these and many other unnamed kindnesses we in our turn would like to say Thank you to the memory of Mr Edward Harkness as he once so proudly said Thank you to England.

## FRANCE TACKLES HER DEFICIT

### Cuts in State Salaries Decreed

### SAVING £34,000,000

After four years of deficits in the Budget the Government of France has at last taken drastic steps to secure financial stability.

President Lebrun has signed a Decree which will reduce this year's deficit of £50,000,000 by £34,000,000. As was the case in England two years ago, the salaries of the State servants are to be reduced by from 5 to 10 per cent, while President Lebrun himself will forgo 20 per cent of his own salary.

Pensions are to be reorganised so that no man will receive both a pension and a salary; but all will receive more than half their last full salary.

#### Compulsory Retirements

In addition 80,000 Civil Servants are to be compulsorily retired on pension, a large number of administrative posts being suppressed. As Civil Servants have increased by a third since 1914 and now number about 860,000, there will still be more than before the war. It will be the older members who will retire, and a younger retiring age will give openings in the future to younger men.

There is also to be a reduction of some £3,000,000 in social and other services, while the Government is calling upon the ex-Service men to face the reorganisation of their pensions.

The Government's point of view is that the workers of France have been suffering from reductions in their wages and salaries while the State servants have not, and it is time that they should not shirk their duty to the general public who, through the taxes, are their paymasters.

## DEATH-ROLL OF THE GREAT WAR

### Hill 60 Claims Another Victim

While nations arm themselves for another war the last war still continues to take its toll in lives of men.

War had already robbed John Greaves of everything worth living for, and now it has taken his life.

He was a warp-sizer in a Hyde cotton mill till he joined up in December 1914. In 1915 he was wounded in both legs by shrapnel, but after a spell in hospital returned to France, to be blown up two years later on Hill 60.

His face was terribly injured, and twelve months after the war paralysis spread to both arms and legs. For the last seven years of his wrecked life he was not even able to speak. Death came kindly at last to save him from further suffering.

"This is one of those cases," said the coroner, "which should be brought to the notice of the rising generation, to let them see the consequences of war."

But we do not think it is the rising generation which needs this lesson. They are already wiser than their fathers, who still put their trust in armaments and dare not take a risk for peace.

#### MILK IS BEST

At the Bullcroft Colliery in Yorkshire hard hats with web lining are provided to protect miners heads from injuries by falls of roof, and milk is supplied to each man and boy at the end of each shift in the pit. Milk in bottles is also supplied to the miners at other pits in Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire. The miners like milk far better than beer, and it is, of course, infinitely superior in food value.

## SLOW-MOTION IN WHITEHALL

### While the Children Wait For Milk

### WANTED, THE HABIT OF MOVING QUICKLY

The slow-motion which unhappily characterises our legislative methods is again illustrated by the case of milk in the schools.

The Minister of Agriculture was asked whether, as milk contracts had at once to be placed in the matter, he could state what arrangements were contemplated to assist the supply of milk to schools by means of his proposed grant of £500,000.

In reply the Minister said that, pending the necessary legislation and the submission of programmes by the Milk Marketing Boards, he was not in a position to make any statement. There was, however, no reason to delay the conclusion of contracts in the ordinary way for the supply of milk to schools for the summer contract period. It would, of course, he added, be open to the parties to make provision for modification, if necessary, as a result of any programmes that might be submitted and approved.

Unfortunately it is only too probable that many children, in these circumstances, will not get the hoped-for provision for some time to come. We must acquire the habit of moving quickly.

## A BID FOR WORLD SUPREMACY

### Bold Russian Boast

The progress of industry in Soviet Russia is remarkable, and the Russian authorities now make bold claims as to future progress.

In sixteen great branches of industry the claim is made that Russia will be first in Europe in 1937 in all but two branches, coal and motor-vehicles. The industries named include electric power, oil, iron ore, steel, machines, tractors, cement, and copper.

The Russian claim goes farther still, embracing all the world. Here is the official estimate of the Russian position in relation to world output for 1937:

First in the world claimed for the Russian peat industry; second in the world claimed for electric power, iron ore, steel, machines as a whole, agricultural machinery, aluminium, cement, and superphosphates; third position claimed for copper; and fourth position claimed for coal.

As for industry taken as a whole Russia estimates that she will be second only to America in 1937.

Will she succeed in this great ambition? It is bold planning, such as the world has never known before.

## THINGS SAID

I would rather be enthusiastic about jazz than about nothing. Mr Filson Young

A hungry man soon becomes an angry man. Mr H. M. Gibson

We grow more daffodils than any other country in the world.

Dr Scott Lidgett

Our exportation of Christianity is hindered by the inferior quality of the home product. Dr Ralph Sockman

The other day I saw a dormouse in the climber's hut on the top of Snowdon.

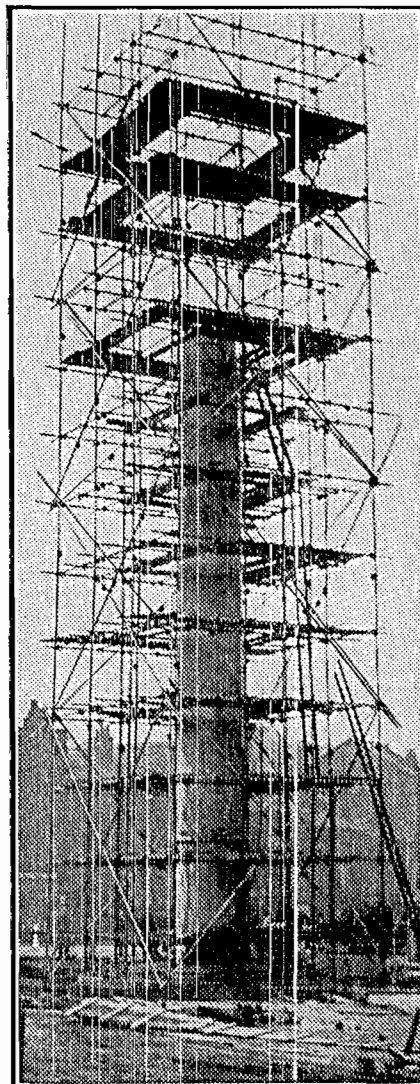
Mr Allan Ramsden

The self-centredness of nations has been too great to permit the development of cooperation. Archbishop of York

If there were fewer pessimists we should hear less of the fearful problems of 1934 and find that more were being righted. Sir Robert Perks



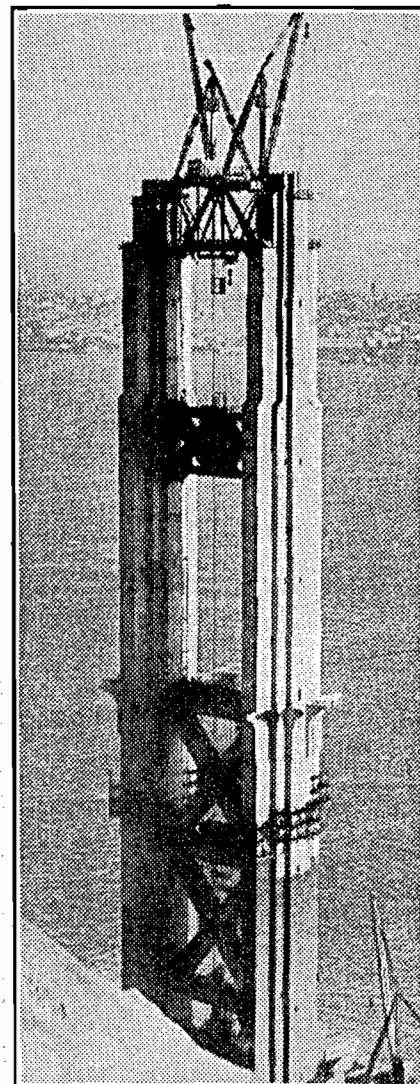
## BIG LAMPPOST · BRIDGING THE GOLDEN GATE · MODEL FRENCH ENGINE



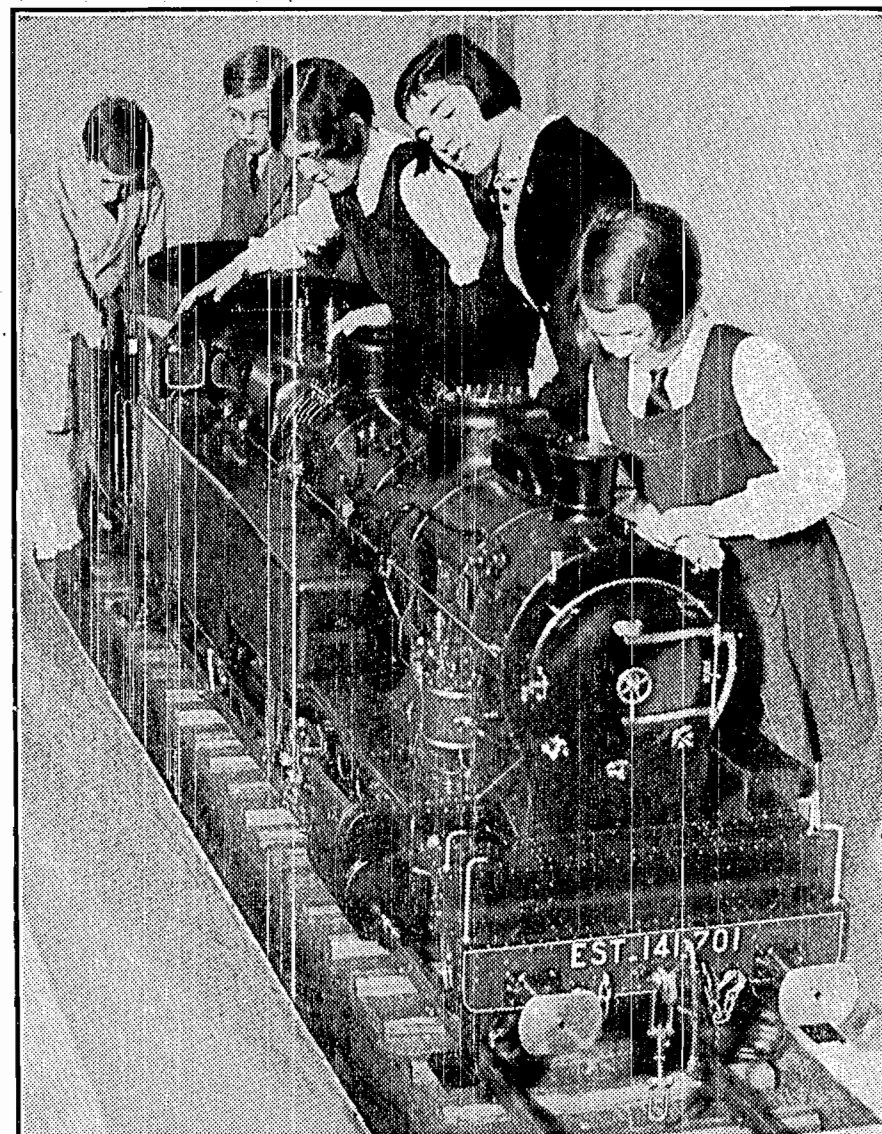
**Big Lamppost**—Building one of the tall light pylons at the entrance of the Mersey Tunnel, which will be opened by the King in July.



**Girl Runners**—Members of London athletic clubs training at Charlton Park.



**Golden Gate Bridge**—This tower for the new bridge across the Golden Gate at San Francisco is already more than 630 feet high.



**Big Little Engine**—One of the interesting exhibits at the Model Railway Exhibition in London was a one-fifth scale model of a French locomotive. It weighs nearly a ton.



**Mountaineering in England**—Snow still lies on the higher mountains of Lakeland, making paths perilous for even the most skilled climbers. This picture was taken on Scawfell.



## O.R.C.C. THE CLUMSY NAME OF A SPLENDID THING Helping the Craftsmen of Oxfordshire Villages FESTIVAL OF DRAMA

O.R.C.C. has been at it again, providing pleasure for thousands of people. O.R.C.C. (which sounds like ark spelled with an O) is the name affectionately given to a body of people with a clumsy title, the Oxfordshire Rural Community Council, which was the first of its kind to be formed in England.

O.R.C.C.'s latest good deed is only just finished, and it began last October, when notices were sent to a number of Oxford villages and small towns announcing that a Drama Festival would be held in four centres in the spring. The villages were told they could send in as many acting teams as they liked, either from schools, women's institutes, or private dramatic groups; there would be a judge at each festival, and the best teams among them would be invited to act again at Oxford.

### Pleasant Countryside Activities

The result of this fine piece of organisation has been a whole network of pleasant activities spread over the countryside in the little villages where, according to people in the town, nothing ever happens, and excitements which town folk accustomed to another kind cannot understand, and would envy if they could. And the end is not yet. The strength of the English village used to be that it was a life and society in itself, and not a pale imitation of the town.

People have feared that this strength had gone; but it only needed reviving, and O.R.C.C. has done a great deal toward it in hundreds of Oxfordshire villages. O.R.C.C. has helped blacksmiths with empty forges to other work than shoeing horses, so that they need not drift to the town; has helped woodworkers, basket-makers, stone-workers to self-supporting trade; has provided work centres for the unemployed, and done many other things.

### Village Enthusiasm

At the festivals the villages hummed with excitement. There was the choice of play, producer, property master, and wardrobe mistress; then the serious work of rehearsing, which lasted the winter through. In all, 40 plays were acted at four centres: Banbury, Witney, Islip, and Watlington, the festivals in the last two centres covering two days.

If crowded halls and enthusiasm are any test the most successful of the festivals was at Watlington. For the first time in the history of that ancient and very small town a play concerned with its history and the Civil War and John Hampden was acted by people of the neighbourhood.

### A Delightful Atmosphere

As the evening of the second day drew on the organisers of the Watlington festival had the delightful sensation of complete success, which only comes now and again to anybody; and it produced an atmosphere which London knows nothing about, and is very delightful to act in. For in London playhouses the audience does not crowd in until people join at chairs, climb on the piano and the window-seats, sit on the floor until the local constable, thinking of the rules of the Lord Chamberlain, comes in and says sternly, "Enough of this!" and shuts the door.

Fifteen of the 40 teams were chosen by the judge to act again at Oxford, and to four were given certificates of merit: to Rotherfield Greys for a dramatisation of the Book of Ruth; to Kirtlington Women's Institute for O.H.M.S., by Ronald Gow; to the Elsfeld Players for The Vision at the Inn, by Susan Buchan; and to the Borderers (Watlington) for The Eve of Chalgrove, by Margaret Ashworth of the C.N.

## THE MAN IN WHITE WHO IS THE STATELY KNIGHT OF FLORENCE? The Splendid Figure on the Chapel Walls John Ruskin Loved SURPRISING DISCOVERY

It has been suggested that the outstanding figure in one of the most famous frescoes in Italy is a portrait of an English knight of great renown.

The credit of this great discovery goes to Mr Harold Goad, Director of the British Institute in Florence, who has been lecturing there on the fresco in the Spanish Chapel in the cloisters of Santa Maria Novella in that city.

This chapel is one of the most famous in the world. John Ruskin spent many days and weeks in it, and wrote hundreds of pages describing its glories. Here is



A section of the fresco with the man in white

a fresco which has been discussed by students of painting for centuries, for it is not certain who painted it. It is thought, however, to have been the work of Andrea di Firenze and to have been completed between 1358 and 1371.

The painting is believed to be a symbolical and historical representation of the triumph of the Church when the Pope returned to Rome from Avignon.

### Boccaccio and Petrarch

Now there is one figure standing out from the rest in the group. He is in the white clothing of the contemporary French fashion, whereas the others are in Florentine costume. Among them are Boccaccio and Petrarch.

Writing in the 16th century Vassari declared that this figure in white represented Cimabue, an artist who is said to have begun the new style in painting, but whose work has since been attributed to others. It is certainly not Cimabue.

Mr Harold Goad has concentrated his study on this figure and has found that he wears, though faded, the red roses of Lancaster, and that round his knee is the Order of the Garter, founded by King Edward the Third 20 years before this picture was completed.

Here was a rare clue for the identification of the man in white.

### Marriage and Mystery

In the summer of 1368 a band of 400 Englishmen had come to Italy with Lionel, Duke of Clarence, third son of Edward the Third, for his marriage with Violante Visconti in Milan Cathedral. Among them was Edward Despenser, grandson of the younger Hugh Despenser, the notorious favourite of Edward the Second. Edward Despenser had been made a Knight of the Garter in 1361.

Five months after his wedding the duke died suddenly at Alba. There was consternation among the Englishmen, who suspected that he had been poisoned by his father-in-law, so a number of them, including Edward Despenser, offered their services to the

## A FLEA FOR FLEET STREET Good Copy For Lord Beaverbrook THE LITTLE TRAVELLER ON THE PLANE

Fleet Street is not without the enemies of the League of Nations, and we suggest that Lords Rothermere and Beaverbrook should spare a moment to think about Geneva and the Flea.

If Dean Swift were alive we feel sure he would cap his immortal lines on the flea with some stinging satire on the fact that the League of Nations is to discuss this persistent small creature. Yet discuss it they must, for the growth of transport by air has led to a situation in which the flea may be a real danger to Western civilisation.

There are few ports which do not take elaborate precautions against the escape of rats from ships arriving from the East, for in these rats lurk fleas containing the germs of bubonic plague. Those whom the fleas bite catch that dread disease. Today it is, of course, possible for plague-infested fleas to travel by aeroplane across the world, and only an international body like the League can make regulations sufficiently wide and drastic to counteract this danger. It is only one of the many perils to human welfare which Geneva exists to watch and safeguard, and we beg that all the enemies of the League everywhere, in Fleet Street and without, will take notice of the danger of the flea.

## THE SMALL TALKIE A Wonder on the Way

A really suitable little talking-picture projector has been made, after long research, by the British Thomson-Houston Company of Rugby.

It takes the narrow safety film such as is used in amateur cinematographs, but it has a sound track on one edge of the film and the reproduction of speech and music is wonderfully perfect. The projector with its sound equipment is quite portable, and can be set up in a moment in any schoolroom or lecture theatre, or indeed anywhere, just being coupled up to the electric light service.

The talking film projector has been made largely with a view to its use in education, industrial welfare, and the training of factory staffs. Great difficulties have been experienced in getting perfect sound reproduction from such a tiny film, but the results fully justify the immense amount of experimental work that has been carried out at Rugby during the last few years.

Continued from the previous column

Pope, who was then about to lead an expedition against the Viscontis.

Edward knew something of fighting, for he had distinguished himself at the Battle of Poitiers.

So Despenser was one of the most distinguished Englishmen in the service of the Pope when the great painting was being done. The artist, fascinated no doubt by the unusual costume of the Englishman as well as by the fact that he was a Knight of this new Order, gladly included him in the group. As a secular knight, too, he would balance the portraits of the two Knights of St John who are to be seen on the right of the Pope as representatives of religious knights.

Edward Despenser served Pope Urban the Fifth with distinction, and died in the year 1375.

If Mr Harold Goad's theory is correct, and there is strong historical basis for it, every guide book to Florence will need altering, to say nothing of countless histories of painting.

But how romantic it is to find an English knight in this glorious chapel at Florence!

## A FINE LIFE ENDS OTTO KAHN The Good German Who Became an Englishman HE GAVE US ST DUNSTAN'S

By the death of Mr Otto Kahn the world has lost a worthy citizen, a man who gained great riches and employed them with wisdom and generosity.

He was truly a citizen of the world, for, born a German, he came to England and loved it, and was made a naturalised Briton; then, having in the meantime settled in New York, he decided when the war came to become a citizen of the land he had made his home.

Born 67 years ago at Mannheim he was the son of a banker who, having shared in the attempt of 1848 to reform a Germany of military and political abuses, was driven for many years into exile. Settled again at last in his old home he trained Otto to his own calling and fired him with his own liberal spirit.

### Leisure Devoted To Art

Otto Kahn spent the most important years of his early manhood in London, where he cultivated his taste for art and music, and studied with admiration the political institutions by which we are governed.

Business took him to the United States, where he played a leading rôle in the development of railways and industry, growing rich while adding to the wealth of the country. His leisure was devoted to art, and he was able to form a noble gallery of pictures, one work by Franz Hals alone costing him an ungrudging £100,000.

With the outbreak of war he, German-born, saw the justice of the cause for which we fought, and as a mark of sympathy he made over to the British Government his residence in Regent's Park, free of cost, for it to become the famous St Dunstan's hostel for blinded soldiers.

### Debts and Armaments

Following the peace Mr Kahn strove unweariedly to promote happy relations between our country and the United States. He was an ardent member of the English-Speaking Union, and articles from his pen made clear the disappointment of Americans of goodwill that the return of Europe to the old competition in armaments made it impossible to advocate the cancellation of war debts, as such a step would only tend to liberate the funds of debtor nations for further warlike preparations.

All his life a student, he understood the theory and practice of economics as not all wealthy Americans do, and he realised and proclaimed the dependence of nation on nation and the necessity of mutual help and cooperation for the peace and prosperity of mankind.

## AN EDITOR TO HIS READERS 1702 and 1934

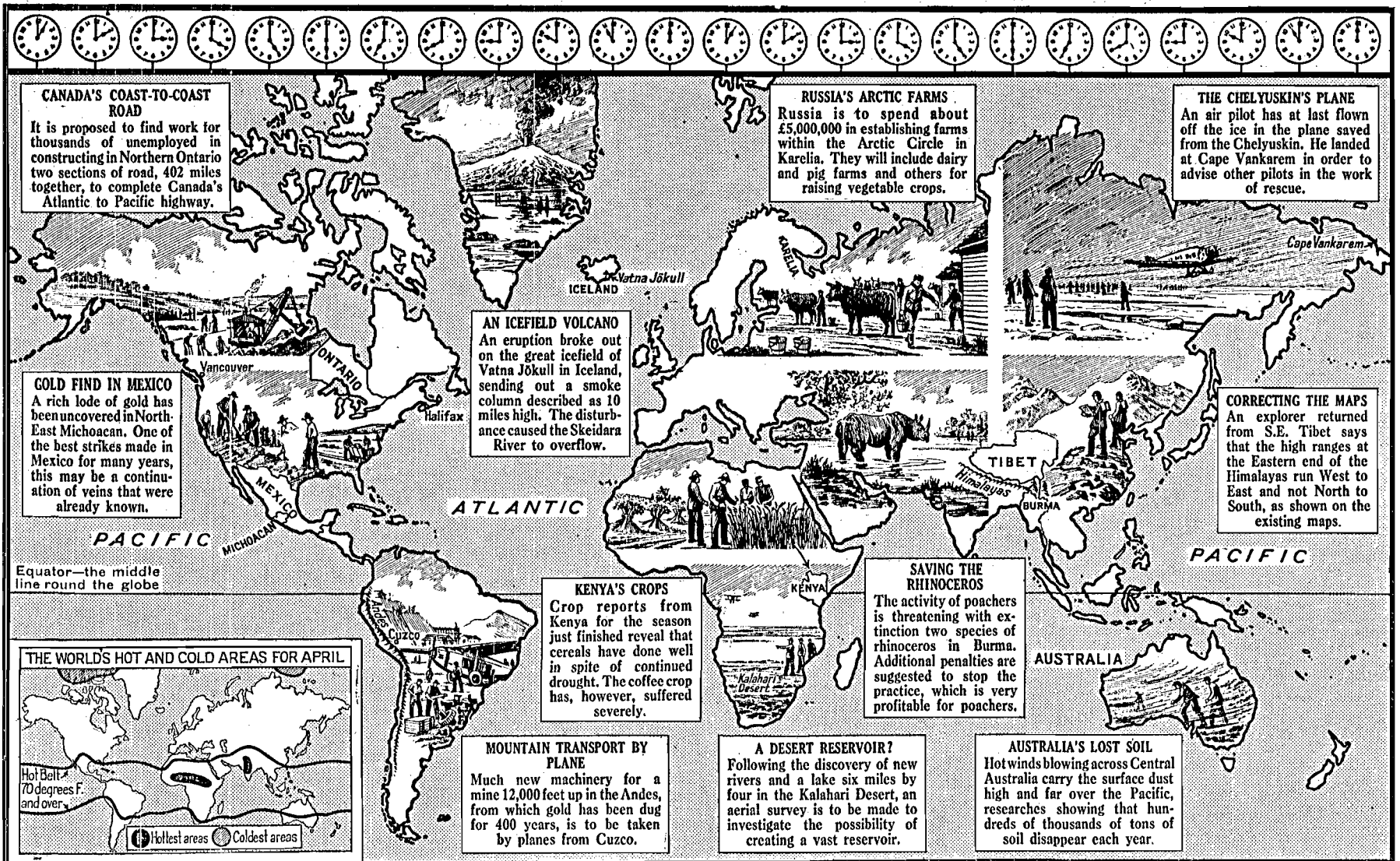
We are told by someone interested in these things that one of the first daily papers was published 232 years ago by E. Mallet against the Ditch at Fleet-bridge, a site probably not far from the great publishing centre of today.

The paper was a single page of two columns, and the Editor informed his readers that he would not take upon himself to give any comments of his own, "supposing other people to have sense enough to make reflections for themselves."

We wonder if that little two-column sheet, ancestor of the daily papers of 1934, would hang its head with shame or hold it high with pride were its ghost to visit its Fleet Street descendants? At least it would have difficulty in tracing a family likeness.



# PICTURE-NEWS AND TIME MAP SHOWING EVENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD



## AN IDLE MAN FINDS SOMETHING TO DO His Model of the First Railway Engine

The first steam engine to run on a railway has been in town. Not the original, for it is not known for certain where that is, but a model.

At the London exhibition of the Model Railway Club a small copy of Trevithick's engine was shown. It was made by an unemployed man, Mr W. W. Mason, and he believes that it is as correct in detail as it is possible to make it. For five years before he began constructing it Mr Mason was searching for authentic information concerning Trevithick's engine, and he is said to have consulted 447 books. Then he worked for two years on the model.

Trevithick's engine was tried at the Pen-y-darran Ironworks near Merthyr Tydvil in February 1804, when it hauled a train of five wagons and carried 70 men and ten tons of iron for nine and a half miles at five miles an hour. It proved inefficient in service, however, probably owing to the fact that its track was not strong enough, and after a time it was converted into a stationary engine. It is said that its resting-place is probably a scrap dump in Wales.

A model in South Kensington Museum shows us what it was like in its original form, and now there is Mr Mason's wonderful model.

### GOOD NEWS

Overheard in a conversation between two business men in a teashop in an English provincial town the other day:

*Well, I shall not be able to take any more orders for a month at the very least.*

Such a cheering conversation could hardly have taken place anywhere in England when this year dawned.

## TWO GIRLS IN A CARAVAN

### Motoring Round the World

Many readers of the C.N. will envy two young women from New York who have recently motored round the world in a caravan.

In January they travelled through Australia and loaded their caravan on a liner bound for San Francisco, where they set out on the last stage of their round-the-world journey, across the United States.

They had motored through Belgium, France, and Italy, through Yugoslavia and Bulgaria to Turkey in Asia. Through Syria, Iraq, Persia, and Baluchistan they reached India. Crossing India, Burma, and the Malay Peninsula they reached Singapore, the end of a long land journey. They also motored through the large island of Java. Next they took ship to Australia and travelled across that great continent on their route. By this time they had motored over 16,000 miles.

## TAKING THE FIRE WITH HIM

### The Blaze Which Went To the Station

The other day the Huddersfield Fire Brigade received a call. "Fire! Fire!" called a voice on the telephone.

"Where?" asked the man at the fire-station, whereupon there was a pause, and then the voice announced: "It's on its way to the station."

What had happened was that a corporation driver was clearing refuse from the market-place when he noticed smoke pouring out of his cart.

Someone seized a telephone, but instead of waiting for the brigade the driver jumped on the cart and drove the fire round to the back door of the station, where the fire was promptly put out.

## A FAMOUS CHIEFTAIN His Portrait on a Coin

One of the most picturesque of America's Indian chieftains has died.

Chief Two-Guns White Calf was known to every American by his portrait on a coin worth twopence-halfpenny.

It was decided about 20 years ago to change the portrait on the five-cent piece from that of the Goddess of Liberty to an American Indian. This rather tall and fine-looking chief of the Blackfeet Indians of Montana was selected as the typical American Indian.

On ceremonial occasions at the Blackfeet Reservation on the edge of the beautiful Glacier National Park Chief Two-Guns White Calf wore a huge replica of the nickel coin which bears his portrait on a chain about his neck. He always wore it when visiting other tribes or travelling.

Chief Two-Guns White Calf numbered several presidents and many famous people among his friends, and has even made some of them honorary members of his tribe. No one who saw him could fail to admire the dignity and fine physique of this old chieftain.

## SPRING FASHIONS FOR TELEGRAMS

### From Orange To Green

A week after we suggested to the Postmaster-General that it would be a good thing to change the colour of telegrams came the news that the colour is to be changed.

The familiar orange envelopes, which the war so tragically connected with bad news, are to be a cheerful green, and the P.M.G. hopes by this means to rid us of our fear of telegrams and to get us into the habit of thinking of them as something of good portent.

Even the boy who brings the telegram is to have a collar and tie instead of the old high-fitting uniform; perhaps he will be as welcome as the postman.

## KNOCKING AT THE WINDOW

### 12 Finches Seek a Roof For the Night

One very wet and stormy night recently someone sleeping in a house by the River Swale, near Thirsk, was startled by hearing repeated knocks on the window pane.

She opened the window, and a crowd of birds came flocking in, frightened and exhausted. Eleven chaffinches and a greenfinch were counted, but there was such a tumult that it was difficult to say how many there were altogether.

They flew wildly about, feathers fluttered to the floor, and help had to be fetched to deal with them. But it was no use catching them and putting them out for they kept on banging against the window, so they were offered hospitality for the night.

The light was turned out and they soon settled down, most of them roosting on the picture rail. By morning only one hen chaffinch remained; the rest had flown and were seen no more.

What caused this panic is a mystery. Probably the birds were part of a flight of migrants, and they may have been alarmed by an owl.

## 500 BELGIAN CHILDREN SEE LONDON

A goodwill boat chartered by the Belgian Government brought 500 Belgian schoolchildren to England after Easter for a week's sightseeing in London.

The boat loaded up the same day with 500 boys and girls from British schools, and took them off for an exchange visit to Bruges and Brussels.

The trips were arranged by British and Belgian teachers to stimulate international goodwill, and the Belgian Government not only gave its approval but arranged for special lessons on London to be given in all the schools which sent pupils on the trip.



# CHILDRENS NEWSPAPER

APRIL 21 1934

## The Visitor

IN a certain block of flats, outside whose walls passes a London road and London footsteps, are some varied kinds of people.

Besides the majority of quiet, easy-going individuals there is one who is a spendthrift of words. They issue without ceasing from her lips as the song of a kettle pours its steam into the room, and her conversation is almost entirely confined to her personal wants, likes and dislikes, and the cheap newspaper headlines.

Another dweller under the same roof (although she has a ceiling of her own) is one who keeps her door and her heart persistently closed. In fact, after one or two people had said Good-Morning to her for several consecutive days and had received no reply, one suggested that perhaps she would prefer not to be wished Good-Morning, and the answer was "I'd just as soon not." A rare type—and there are others.

And so, rather alone, this household goes on its way; and the beauty of the world, which should make them brothers and sisters, the stars and the trees, which are their common property, they forget; as we all too often forget.

But into this strangely assorted household sometimes another friend arrives. He comes bringing with him the knowledge that somewhere in sun-loved gardens are still sweet loads of flowers, that on high wild trees birds sing, and the radiant sky spreads its glory. He speaks of great literature, of the little subtleties of lovely things, of poetry, of humour—yes, for his own humour is one of his great possessions; and, lo, the room is suddenly filled with the soft fluttering music of the tiny wings of beauty and all the lovely simple imaginings man was intended to enjoy, all so close to us.

We should not judge the other's viewpoints (he leaves you with that feeling), for it is out of clay that we all make our toys, only some look a little more lovely than the ordinary. "I try to condemn no one but myself," he said once; and then he goes, throwing back his head with his marvellous laughter.

It was long ago he went, really, and it is now only his spirit that comes when the doors are closed. The war took him, as it took many another great heart, but his radiance was too far-reaching to have gone out yet.

But the world was poorer when he went—so young, yet having learned what in a lifetime we others do not always learn—how to make the best of life, how to make the best of a short time.



## THE EDITOR'S TABLE

John Carpenter House, London

above the hidden waters of the ancient River Fleet, the cradle of the Journalism of the world



### One Authority is Enough

THERE is no doubt our railways have entered on a fresh lease of life, but they have much to do if they are to serve our modern requirements.

Still the stations are for the most part obsolete, fine sites being wasted which might become centres of life. Complete rail and road passenger traffic cooperation is essential.

Also a little island like ours needs only one Railway Authority.

### John Wesley Goes To Lewisham

IT is just 180 years ago since John Wesley left the City for what he called the more favourable air of Lewisham.

He would have changed the note in his diary a little if he had been with us the other day when the favourable air of Lewisham was being polluted by the municipal dust chariot, whose contents were being blown all over the cars creeping behind.

It is a constant source of wonder to a London citizen that these things can be. We walk through the Strand at night and find it strewn with dustbins; we come to one of the rare little lanes still left near Victoria, with a beautiful garden running by, and find night after night the dustbins of a big hotel tipped over by urchins and their contents spread in the lane. We come through Pall Mall in the morning and find dustbins there.

It is, as we say, a constant wonder that a little thinking has not saved us, after all these years, from repellent scenes like these.

### From an Old Book

WE would earnestly commend to our readers the habit of turning over books they have had a long time in their possession, for on any page one may stumble on something good that has been forgotten. We have ourselves just met something so refreshing that we must fain reprint it for one and all. We stumbled on it in a book written on Cambridge years ago.

In a sketch of Miss Clough, the first Head of Newnham College, it is said that she used frequently to quote to her beloved girl students the maxim that *We should not complain about things which can be remedied, or which cannot be remedied.*

### The C.N.

We feel that we may be excused for printing this from Joan Jacob, a C.N. schoolgirl of 14 at Forest Hill.

A friend and a helper, loyal and true, Defender of all that is right; Admiring the brave, encouraging, too, All those who feel weak for the fight.

Striving at all times for purity, peace, Love in its highest degree, Bidding and praying that all wars may cease:

This is the C.N. to me.

### The Intelligent Book

IT seems a good story; it was in a shop in Brighton where you can borrow a book for twopence a week. A lady had chosen two and took them to the counter to be entered. One was threepence, and so it was explained:

"Well, you see, that is one of the books which does not go out very often. Only intelligent people ask for it, and so we charge a little more."

It is ever the intelligent who bear the burden of the world.

### Tip-Cat

A FISHMONGER'S lorry turned turtle the other day. The fishmonger was out of plaise.

A BELT has been constructed of coins. The owner manages to make both ends meet.

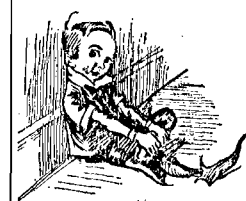
THE man who invented the escalator ought to have made a fortune. No doubt he got on.

THERE are fewer horses on the streets. And they are being driven off.

AN ideal is a great thing in life. In fact, an ideal thing.

THE one-way road system seems justified. The man who first thought of it got his own way.

### Peter Puck Wants to Know



If Peace can be put into force

A SCOTSMAN says he comes to London for a good time. The Highland fling?

AN orator says he shuts himself up when he is preparing his lectures. He can't be shut up when he is giving them.

BEGIN the day with a cold splash, says a doctor. It gives you a good start.

A TELEGRAPH boy is said to be a wonderful orator. A speaker with a message.

NEVER jump to conclusions, says a writer. Nevertheless we may have a good spring.

A MAN who is furnishing says he has his eye on an antique chair. Hope nobody picks it up.

## THE BROADCASTER

C.N. Calling the World

FIVE million boxes of apples will come to England this year from Australia.

THOUSANDS of pounds have been raised for hospitals by opening the Mersey Tunnel for a walk through.

CHILDREN in Prussia are to have a year on the land after leaving school.

### JUST AN IDEA

It was a great Roman who said two thousand years ago, and it is still true, that those who take friendship from life blot out the Sun from the world.

## The Age of Gold

SILVER palm buds, golden crocus, Silver snowdrops, golden sun, Silver raindrops, golden daffies, See your riches, everyone!

LIKE a king of magic cities

Every river runs his course Shod with gold, with silver banners, Kingcups, hawthorns, flags, and gorse.

GOLD and silver brimming over: Leave your cities, men, behold, Not long since and not hereafter But today the Age of Gold.

## News From a Secret Panel

THERE's always an interest about secret panels, and the discovery of one never fails to bring a thrill.

In the library of one of Kent's great houses not long ago it became necessary to make considerable alterations to the drainage system, and a search was made for a plan of this system without any success, so the work had to be carried on without it at great inconvenience.

A year or so later the owner of the house was taking a book from one of the shelves lining his library when it seemed to him that a panel by the side of the bookcase, which went from floor to ceiling, separating the glass-covered cases, had a suspicious sound about it. He had tapped his hand against it and imagined it was not quite so solid as it appeared.

So he investigated further, but there was no opening anywhere to be found. He tapped again and then tapped the other panels; certainly this one was hollow. He opened the bookcase and pushed his fingers behind some of the books and his hand touched a tiny hollow.

With a small sharp instrument he pushed this little hole and, lo and behold, the panel opened and out fell a long rolled-up map, which turned out to be a hundred-years-old plan of the drainage system!

## A Square Yard of Romance

By a Scribbler

TODAY I took up my pencil, remembering that once the winds of heaven sang around the tree from which it was hewn. Its blacklead once lay deep in a mine. The paper I wrote on came from rags grown like cotton-wool on slim trees far away.

Each time I take a small rubber band to bind my papers the sight of rubber plantations comes back again, brown barks of great green trees where little cups hang out from which white latex rubber flows. My basket, with other bending reeds, has bowed to a running stream. The table I write on once rocked in the storms, the feet of its mother wood rooted in the earth.

Here are the woods and fields and heart of Mother Nature in a square yard of space, all seeming to say that there is a whole forgotten life in our small intimate, inanimate friends of every day.



## ALL QUIET ON THE MOROCCO FRONT FINAL VICTORY OVER SOUTHERN TRIBES

### Conclusion of a Great French Enterprise

#### SUPPRESSION OF REVOLTS

After many years of fighting in the High Atlas ranges and over the sandy wastes stretching up from the Sahara the French forces in Morocco have established peace.

The last stronghold of the Moroccan tribes, Tendouf, has been occupied, and the 5,000,000 Berbers and Arabs in the 200,000 square miles comprising the French zone of Morocco can go about their business without fear of raids.

This great country in the north-west corner of Africa, the Mauretania of ancient Rome, has developed exceedingly this century. In the early years it formed a bone of contention between the Great Powers of Europe; it may almost be said, in fact, that incidents in Morocco nearly precipitated the war and had much to do with its outbreak.

#### In the Days of Columbus

When, in the days of Columbus, the Moors were driven out from Spain they crossed the Strait of Gibraltar and were a source of strength to the Arab and Berber inhabitants.

In the 17th century Tangier on the Strait was occupied for more than a generation by the English, but it was not till the end of the 19th century that the French and Spanish began to penetrate in large numbers into Morocco, the French mostly coming by way of their province of Algeria. In 1904 a bargain was made between France and England whereby France was to have a free hand in Morocco and England a free hand in Egypt. Spanish fears were pacified by the grant to Spain of a Spanish zone.

#### The Kaiser's Visit

But there was another power whose eagle eye was on Morocco, and when, in 1905, France proposed certain reforms to the Sultan Germany intervened and the Kaiser visited Tangier. The result was the famous Algeiras Conference of the European Powers and America, which admitted the privileged position of France, approved her proposals regarding finance, law, and order in Morocco, and regulated the trading rights of the various nations.

For the next few years France and Spain were engaged on pacifying the regions under their control, but down in the south a group of Germans were preparing to establish a claim.

Suddenly, in 1911, the German warship Panther appeared off Agadir, and her officers promised the Moroccan Kaids the support of Germany in resisting control by France. Again a European war nearly broke out. France, however, was again given a free hand in Morocco in return for a slice of the Cameroons.

#### Resident-General's Good Work

The Spanish and French zones were established, and General Lyautey was sent out as first Resident-General of the new French Protectorate. The Sultan welcomed him, for his able work increased the authority and prestige of the native ruler. Schools, hospitals, and roads were built, justice was administered fairly, and the inhabitants had a liberty they had never known before.

With a firm hand General Lyautey suppressed revolting tribesmen, and so satisfied were the Moroccans with the new régime that when the war came Morocco was a source of strength rather than weakness to France.

Today aeroplanes fly daily between France and Morocco, while 5,000,000 tons of shipping use the ports of Morocco every year.

## A BRAVE HEART BEATS NO MORE

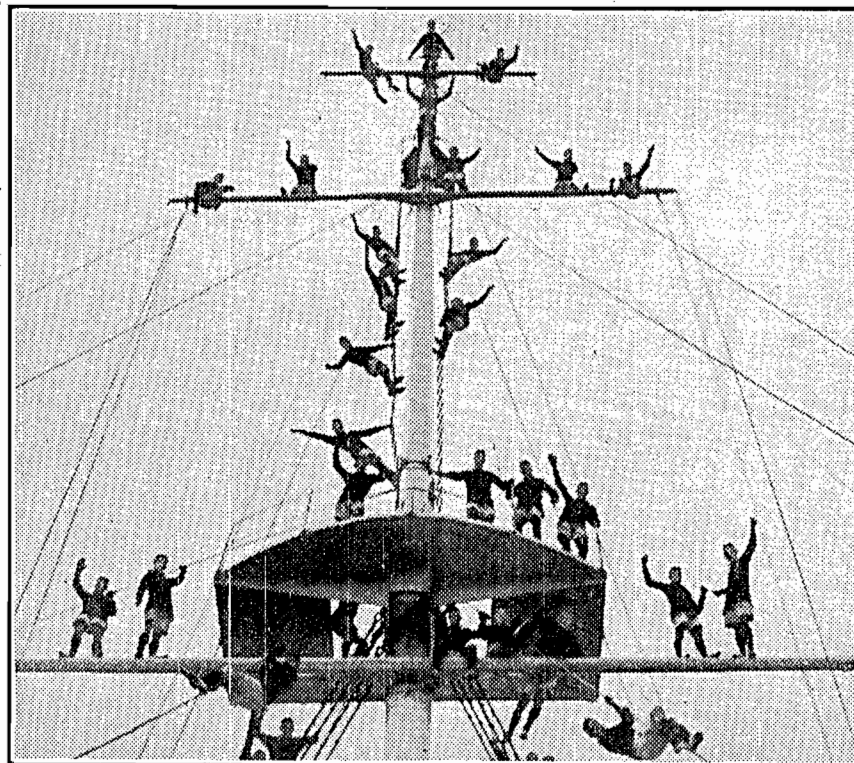
ONLY twenty days after she had retired from nursing others and was looking forward to having a little time to herself Frances Mary Plant has died in Guy's Hospital of heart trouble.

Hers was a brave heart, as those who were fellow-prisoners with her at Tabora in East Africa will testify. Here the Germans during the war made one of their internment camps, and here they hustled Miss Plant from her hospital at Korogwe, not allowing her to take so much as a mosquito net with her. Not for a year did she taste a cup of tea. But she was never dispirited. She

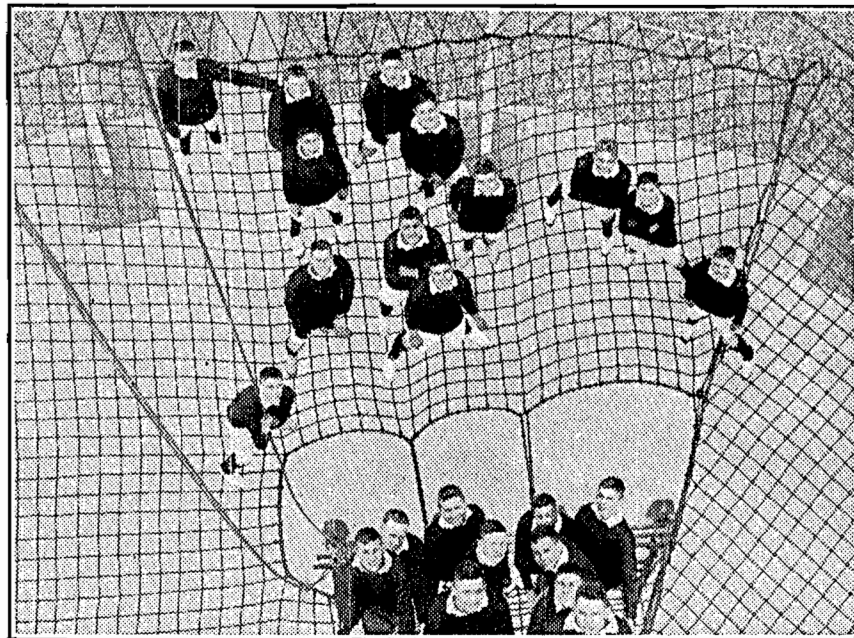
found as many patients needing her in that camp as she had had at the hospital, and she worked like a slave for them, so that when they were released they petitioned the British Government to recognise her service in some way. But recognition did not come till 1931, when she was awarded the M.B.E. She was then back in East Africa, where she had returned directly after the war to be matron of the Dar-es-Salaam Hospital.

Twenty days she enjoyed in London on pension, and then she passed away in the very hospital where she learned her nursing.

## UP ALOFT



Manning the rigging



At the Admiralty training-school at Gosport a mast from an old German battleship has been erected so that the boys, who are to enter the Navy, may learn to be surefooted in a ship's rigging. The mast is surrounded with safety-netting, as the lower picture shows.

## THE EMPIRE'S YOUNGEST CAPITAL

Nor the least of many romantic moments in his tour in South Africa must have been that in which Prince George laid the foundation-stone of the Government buildings of the newest Empire capital, Lusaka, in Northern Rhodesia.

Two years ago it was decided that this small farming village, 65 miles south of Broken Hill, would serve the colony better than its present seat of government at Livingstone on the southern border by the Victoria Falls. The great majority of the 15,000 whites who

share its 288,000 square miles with some 1,400,000 natives live to the north of the Kafue River, so that this new site will be more convenient.

Already great strides have been made in clearing the bush, modern roads have been built across tracks used only a little while ago by lions, and houses are springing up on a definite town plan.

There is a great future before this healthy plateau country, with its good arable and grazing land, and there are minerals, too, their annual production reaching to over £1,250,000 a year.

## LINKING US UP BY PLANE

### 4000 Miles of Airways in Our Little Island

#### THE REMARKABLE CHANGE THAT IS TAKING PLACE

This year the people of this country will have more opportunities than ever of taking to the air.

Hitherto inland civil flying, with the exception of a few ferry services, has been confined almost entirely to private owners, club members, and joy-ride concerns. Now there are already planned for regular operation more than 4000 miles of inland airways. All these services will be available for passengers, and though no arrangements have yet been made for mails this should follow as the advantages of air transport become apparent.

#### Inland Services

Fourteen companies are likely to be operating inland services this year, including the newly-formed Railway Air Services, a concern owned by the four railway companies and Imperial Airways.

Owing to the awkward placing of some aerodromes the little time saved by flying between certain towns is not worth the slight extra cost compared with ground transport, but in the case of journeys from London to Glasgow or Belfast much time can be saved.

One company has been conducting an experimental service between London and Glasgow, calling at Nottingham and Manchester, and the journey takes about three and a half hours. This makes it possible for business men to make the round trip in one day.

Another company has started a London-to-Belfast service by way of Birmingham, Liverpool, and the Isle of Man; and another between Liverpool and Glasgow. Railway Air Services will also soon be serving Glasgow and Belfast from London, and an East Coast Service to Glasgow is also contemplated.

A twice-daily service in operation between London and Plymouth, with calls at Southampton and Teignmouth; and Bristol and Skegness, Southampton and Hull, and Liverpool and Hull are likely to be linked by air. There should be a great saving of time on cross-country journeys such as these.

#### Air Ferries

Ferry services have already proved their worth. Bristol has been brought within 15 minutes of Cardiff on the opposite side of the Bristol Channel; Hull and Grimsby have a similar link; and so have Glasgow and Belfast. Others connect the Isle of Wight with the mainland, the Channel Islands with England, and the Orkneys with Scotland at Thurso. Several others are contemplated and some of Scotland's western isles will have links with the mainland.

Many towns now have municipal aerodromes; but operating air services is not just a question of having planes and landing-grounds. A great deal of ground organisation is necessary if services are to be run efficiently, and wireless services must be developed so that planes may be able to fly with safety in all weathers.

Will the new inland airway companies be able to compete successfully against other forms of transport?

#### MOVING MILLS AND MEN

For some years there has been an exodus from Wales to England. Sometimes a family or two have moved and sometimes more. During the next two months 200 workers and their families will leave Tredegar for Scunthorpe in Lincolnshire.

The mill where these men worked at Tredegar has been dismantled and will be re-erected at Scunthorpe to deal with the Scandinavian trade. Lock, stock, and barrel have gone. Now more than 500 people will move from their homes to follow the mill.



## ROTHAMSTED IN DANGER

### ENGLAND'S PIONEER FARM AND ITS WORK

How John Bennet Lawes Gave the World Artificial Fertilisers

#### £30,000 WANTED

An English estate famous throughout the world is in danger from the builder.

So valuable is the actual land now in jeopardy that no building on its site will provide for men what the soil beneath it has provided and should provide in the years to come. For in this land have been made discoveries which have benefited all the world.

It is the famous Rothamsted Experimental Station on the borders of Harpenden's magnificent common.

In the farm lands behind the manor house John Bennet Lawes proved that artificial manures could increase the yield of crops to a remarkable degree. His first experiment was made on the humble turnip crop, but so successful was it that Lawes established a factory in 1843 for the manufacture of mineral superphosphate, the first in an industry which now produces some 40,000,000 tons of fertilisers every year.

#### Chemical Research

But this was not the only contribution this Hertfordshire farmer made to agriculture. As a young man he was interested in chemical research, and when he succeeded to the family estate on coming of age exactly 100 years ago he began to make experiments in growing such plants as hemlock, belladonna, and poppies for their drugs. Three or four years later a chance remark of a neighbouring farmer on farm bones as a manure led him to dissolve them in sulphuric acid and dress his crops with the result.

In 1843 he converted his farm into a regular experimental station, enlisting Dr Joseph Gilbert as helper. Root and grain crops were grown continuously on the same plot with or without the aid of manures, and the results were classified.

#### For the World's Benefit

Domestic animals were fed scientifically with a view to studying the best and most economical production of milk and wheat. Rotation of crops was improved. Nitrifying bacteria which live in the soil were studied and a laboratory in the manor house was as busy a scene as the feeding sheds outside.

Sir John Lawes carried on this station at his own expense until 11 years before he died, when he endowed it in 1889 with £100,000 and certain lands. He established it as a Trust for the benefit of agriculture all over the world.

The Development Commission of 1911 made Rothamsted the centre for fundamental work on soil, plant foods, and plant health, giving it grants. The Imperial Agricultural Conference in 1927 chose Rothamsted as an imperial bureau.

#### Experts From Overseas

Consequently, in the coffee fields of Kenya and the tea plantations of Ceylon, on the sheep runs of Australia and the cornlands of the New World, insects and diseased plants are picked out and sent for investigation by the 60 scientists working at this oldest agricultural station. Experts come from the Dominions to study and give their native countries the benefit of the knowledge gleaned at Rothamsted.

It would indeed be a tragedy were this farm to become a building estate. The Trust spends all its income on its work and has no funds to purchase the estate. The owners of the land will sell it, together with the manor house, to the Trust for £30,000.

The Duke of Devonshire and other leaders in science and agriculture are appealing for generous friends to give this money and secure the continuation and development of this vital work.

## THE POPE TO GERMAN YOUTH

### Hitlerism and the Church of Rome

#### POPE'S ENCOURAGEMENT TO BOYS AND GIRLS

Readers of the C.N. know well how difficult has been the position of the Protestant boys and girls in Germany with the Hitler Youth organisation claiming control over their doings.

It is now the turn of the Roman Catholic Youth to suffer for their faith.

Herr Baldur von Shirach, the Reich Youth Leader, has determined to absorb all the Roman Catholic Youth Associations, and so seriously is this step regarded by the Roman Catholic bishops that they have appealed to the Pope. Busy though the Pope has been with the ceremonies associated with the completion of the Holy Year (now, by the way, extended) he found time to write with his own hand an Easter message to the boys and girls of his Church in Germany encouraging them to hold fast to their ideals.

#### A Satanic Literature

He writes that in spite of all the difficulties through which Providence is leading them, and in spite of the propaganda working with alluring appeal and with pressure for a new view of life leading away from Christ back to heathenism, they have kept their vow of love and fidelity to the Saviour and the Church, and for that very reason have remained all the firmer in allegiance to nation and home.

Dr Bares, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Berlin, has also been outspoken in his sermons, referring in striking phrase to "a satanic literature which was sprouting up everywhere like fungus after rain." His Diocesan Court has also been compelled to protest to the Chancellor himself about physical force having been used by bands of the Hitler Youth against younger members of the Roman Catholic Youth.

There seems no doubt that the discipline shown by the boys and girls in Germany who place religion first is no way inferior to that of the Hitler Youth, which contains many bullies in its ranks.

## A WORLD POLICE FORCE

### The One Security For Peace

By Professor Einstein

Professor Einstein has been stating his views on an International Police Force, which he says is necessary for real security. This is what he writes.

I am the same burning pacifist as I ever was, but I realise that the remnant of European democratic countries cannot afford to disarm so long as they have not succeeded in creating an effective international guarantee against assault, and as long as the régime in Germany makes that country a menace to its neighbours.

When security, through an international police force, has been achieved and has remained a reality for a certain length of time, then, and then only, will security be fortified little by little on a permanent basis through tradition, and it will be possible to decrease the police force. Complete disarmament is an impossibility.

So long as there was no direct menace in Europe—of Powers systematically using all psychological means to prepare for war; of dictatorial, oppressive Powers crushing every pacifist aspiration—one could expect success for pacifism through the universal refusal to join armies, as conscientious objectors. I believed in this means before the recent events and changes which rendered it hopeless and fruitless to follow such a course.

Today, alas, it would only be playing into the hands of the dictators, who would crush our liberal States.

## A VIGIL IN LITTLE AMERICA

### Admiral's Heroic Task Alone

#### THE FIRST COWS IN ANTARCTICA

Admiral Byrd is to emulate in the Antarctic the long winter vigil endured by Mr Augustine Courtauld in Greenland.

He has decided to hibernate alone in the advance base which his tractor party has established 123 miles from their main camp and named Little America.

The original plan was for two or three men to winter at this spot, but difficulties arose in building up supplies to carry a party through the dark months, so Admiral Byrd has decided to send everybody back while he remains to make daily and nightly records with his meteorological instruments, reading from a small library, and listening to a gramophone. A small wireless equipment has been fitted up, and it is hoped he will be able to talk to the main camp.

The admiral will have to draw on all the resources of his indomitable character, for even before his companions left him the temperature at his camp had dropped to 60 degrees below zero.

#### The Best of Nourishment

It is Admiral Byrd's party who have milked the first cows ever milked in Antarctica.

Previous explorers have had to depend on preserved milk or go without, but Admiral Byrd decided to take four cows on his supply ship and house them in a stable on the ice. His expedition will have a supply of fresh milk, the best possible form of nourishment for keeping men in good health.

When the Jacob Ruppert returned to New Zealand in February her crew had a strange tale to tell of how the cows were landed on the ice and taken to their new Antarctic home.

The temperature at Little America when the cows were unloaded from the ship was 15 degrees below zero. The cows smelled the snow for a while and then became very frightened. They particularly distrusted the red flags set up to mark the route from the ship. They were heavily wrapped in blankets, but on their way across the miles of snow their eyes began to cake with ice, and long icicles formed, which had to be broken off. Yet after that journey one of them on arrival at the stable gave nearly a bucketful of milk.

## THE COW AT THE SHOW

### Should It Be Beautiful or Should It Give Milk?

#### INTERESTING PROBLEM

The head of the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester, Mr Robert Boutflour, has been criticising our cows.

He thinks they have been too much cultivated for beauty rather than milk.

As long ago as 1769 Arthur Young, the great agricultural authority, found a good cow to give nine gallons of milk a day and a middling cow six gallons. Now, says Mr Boutflour, only a fifth of our cows yield over the average, and the average is only 650 gallons a year.

The shows are blamed for this. Judges look chiefly for beauty and beef. "Fancy," says our expert, "placing a high yielding cow in a low position because she has a smut on her nose or the wrong colour on the tip of her horn."

We give too much attention to beef value, forgetting that as beef a cow is worth at most £15, whereas a good cow should yield £400 to £500 of milk in the course of her lifetime.

But surely there is nothing in the beauty of a cow to prevent her yielding plenty of milk. We have made the acquaintance of a number of fine-looking ones who were anything but deficient in milk yield.

## SPEED LIMIT AT LAST

### ROADS WILL BE SAFER

### What It Is That the Transport Minister Proposes To Do

#### MORE STILL NEEDED

Almost alone among newspapers the C.N. has consistently pressed for the imposition of a speed limit to check the main abuse of motor-vehicles.

Even during the last few weeks, despite the publication of the 1933 road casualty list, showing that 7202 persons were killed and 216,328 wounded in twelve months, there have not been wanting prophecies that no speed limit would be enforced.

We rejoice that one of the chief provisions of the new Road Traffic Bill is a speed limit of 30 miles an hour for motor-cars and motor-cycles in built-up areas, defined generally as thoroughfares in which there is street lighting. For heavy vehicles a lower speed-limit is laid down.

#### Good Things in the Bill

This is excellent, but we again plead for a lower night limit of 20 miles an hour. It merely means the loss of a few minutes in passing through a town at night.

We think, too, that even for the daytime the 30 miles might well be reduced to 25. Let the Minister of Transport consider:

1. When two vehicles approach each other travelling at 30 miles an hour they draw together at 60 miles an hour, which is 88 feet in a second.

2. Even in a big town the loss of time in travelling through it at 25 or 20 miles instead of 30 miles is negligible.

There are many other good things in the Bill, notably these.

**Heavier Penalties.** A driver convicted of careless driving to be liable to disqualification for one month; three months for a second offence; the conviction to be endorsed on the licence. There should, however, be increase of monetary and other penalties.

**Driving Test.** No new licences to be granted unless the driver passes a test of competence.

**Hooting.** The use of horns to be regulated and controlled. We are no longer to be hooted out of our senses!

**Insurance.** Those injured in road accidents to be assured of compensation. There is, however, no provision for proper compensation to hospitals and doctors who are called upon to rescue the victims of road accidents, and this fault should be remedied.

**Cyclists.** Pedal cyclists to paint a white patch on the rear mudguard. This is not enough; red rear lamps should be compulsory, and would save many lives.

**Pedestrians.** Local authorities to have power to provide proper crossing places for pedestrians, and when providing them to have power to fine pedestrians not using them.

In general the measure marks a great advance in road law. In view of the 7000 road deaths of 1933, however, we may be pardoned for pleading, like Oliver Twist, for more!

## NEW ZEALAND'S AIRMEN

### Five Hundred in Five Years

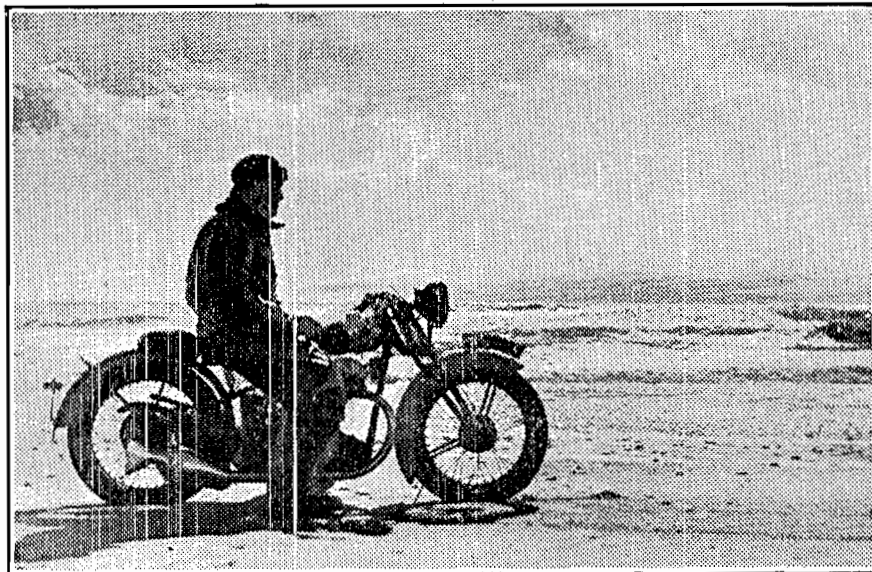
The aero clubs of New Zealand are doing good work; 500 pilots have been trained in five years, 23 being women.

Most of the pupils of the aero clubs had never flown until the clubs came into existence. It was in 1928 that Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith and his companions in the Southern Cross first flew across the thousand miles of sea which divides New Zealand from Australia.

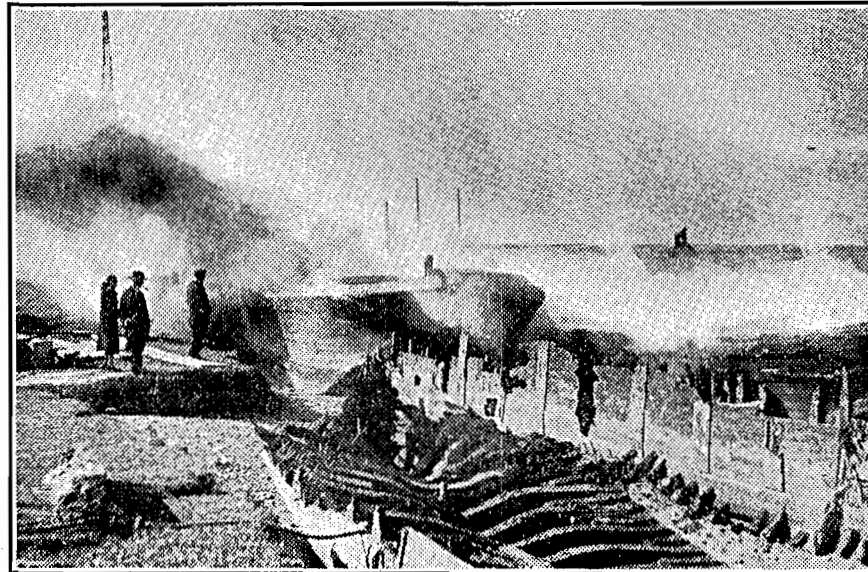
The exploits of this great Australian had much to do with the growth of the air sense in New Zealand, and aero clubs sprang into existence in a dozen towns.



# BURNING BARGES · DUSK AT WESTMINSTER · NEW WIMBLEDON STANDS



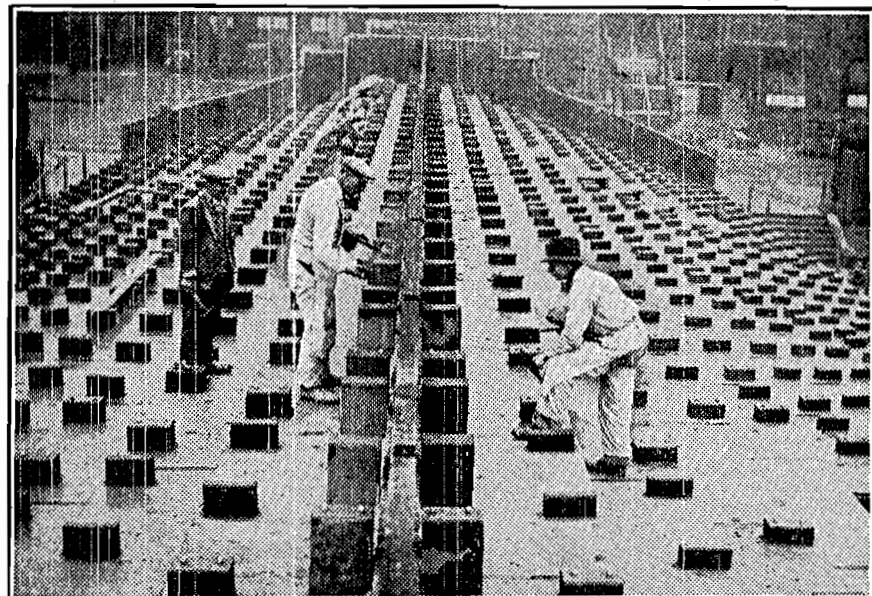
**On the Sands**—What is called a run down to the sea seems to have been taken very literally by this motor-cyclist, for the waves are almost washing his tyres.



**Burning Barges**—Old Thames barges which have finished their careers are burned on the river bank near Belvedere, Kent. Steel vessels are taking their place.



**Dusk at Westminster**—This picture of the Houses of Parliament was taken in the evening from Lambeth Bridge. On Sunday Big Ben will miss an hour with the beginning of Summer Time, and a week later it starts its two-months silence, during which the mechanism will be overhauled. On Sunday, too, the B.B.C. adopts the 24-hour clock.



**New Wimbledon Stands**—These men are working on the new stands which will be ready for the tennis championships at Wimbledon this summer.



**Lettuces and Vines**—Pupils of Studley College in Warwickshire are here seen picking lettuces grown under glass. Above them is a splendid grape vine.



## A GOOD STEP FORWARD

### THE IDEA BEHIND A NEW BILL

#### Putting the Force of Law Behind an Agreement

#### CIVIL WAR IN THE LABOUR WORLD

Breaches of agreements between capital and labour have frequently brought chaos to a factory or even to a whole industry within a few weeks or a few months after industrial strife had been settled.

The Minister of Labour is now proposing to introduce a Bill to give the force of law to agreements between employers and workpeople, and thus to safeguard the results of what is known as collective bargaining.

#### Cotton Industry Troubles

This Bill will relate only to the cotton industry, which has in recent years experienced serious difficulties, not only in trading, but in conditions of employment. Though this industry has been one of the best organised in the country there has been much friction owing to minorities, whether of employers or Trade Unionists, breaking away from decisions made in the best interests of the industry as a whole.

The new Bill will enable the organised employers and the Trade Unions to ask that the conditions of work and wages on which they have agreed shall become the law throughout the whole manufacturing section of the industry. The law will then place its restraining hand on both employers and workers; they will naturally think twice before incurring penalties enforceable by the courts for breaking agreements which have been entered into voluntarily.

#### Industrial Disarmament

A Bill such as this, safeguarding as it will do the results of collective bargaining, should establish that sense of order in industry which prevails in other walks of life in this country, which has always led the world in its respect for law and order.

It is proposed that the Bill shall be experimental, and if the idea succeeds it will probably be extended to other industries as occasion arises.

It may be the beginning of a new chapter in our industrial relations and an important step in the direction of establishing industrial disarmament—or, in other words, in fixing industrial peace and stopping industrial war. We have always to remember that a strike or a lock-out is nothing more nor less than an act of civil war, and it should be made impossible by all lawful means.

## A LAW WITH TEETH IN IT

### Wall Street Alarmed

The new American legislation against Stock Exchange speculation is making slow progress, but President Roosevelt has sent a message to Congress demanding the enactment of the Stock Exchange Regulations Bill.

He points out that America will not be satisfied "unless the law has teeth in it."

The Bill prevents the worst sorts of speculation by demanding that no stock shall be bought unless at least 60 per cent of the price is paid down.

There has been a great drive by the Stock Exchange and bankers against the Bill, but the Bill is very popular with sane business men. It was wild speculation which precipitated the crisis in 1929, and the President is not likely to forget that on the day of his inauguration every American bank stopped payment.

## AN AIR TRAIN

### Russians as Inventors

#### A MONORAIL AT THREE MILES A MINUTE?

The latest Russian invention is an Air Train, a model of which is being exhibited at the Central Park of Culture and Rest in Moscow.

The train runs on an elevated monorail, and it is said to reach a speed of 180 miles an hour. During tests with ice-coated rails a model attained a speed of more than 60 miles an hour. It is the invention of S. S. Waldner of the Soviet Scientific Research Institute for Railway Construction.

In the old days one did not associate the Russian genius with mechanical invention, but now we see Russian engineers and scientists daringly attacking a host of problems.

We need not wonder at the change when we reflect that with us also mechanical invention suddenly appeared in the eighteenth century. Before 1750 (that is, before the coal era) our people were backward in industry, and engineers were fetched from the Continent when we needed a new water-mill or bridge.

The fact is that necessity is the mother of invention. The needs of coal produced the railway and locomotive; Trevithick and Stephenson were colliery men. So in Russia the great beds of peat have produced peat engineers, and great iron-mines have produced furnaces.

The question arises, Why not before this in Russia? The answer to this seems also plain. Under the Tsars progress was difficult or impossible. The dead hand of an obsolete system everywhere blocked progress.

## THE KING'S MUSIC

### Sir Walford Davies Honoured PURCELL'S FOUR AND TWENTY FIDDLERS

Master of the Music to the King is a pleasant appointment and a great honour, but Sir Walford Davies, the twentieth in the line, must find it only a shadow of what it was in Purcell's days.

Then the Master had to watch over and instruct and compose for the four-and-twenty fiddlers who played while the king was at meals, or amusing himself, and even played in church. The four-and-twenty fiddlers fiddled the king's band of musicians out of fashion. After Charles the Second their duties thinned down. The king's band ceased to be one of strings only and gradually diminished and changed to the requirements of modern music.

The most delightful royal band had been that of Henry the Eighth, which in 1526 consisted of 15 trumpets, three lutes, three rebecks (a kind of fiddle), three tabors, a harp, two viols, ten sackbuts, a fife, and four drumslades. A few years later Henry added three minstrels, but he knew that voices were only a makeshift compared with strings.

Few people are better known and liked than Sir Walford Davies, who was knighted in 1922 for his services to music. His greatest work, *Everyman*, appeared in 1904. He has been for 15 years Director of Music to the University of Wales. In many Churches he has been organist. Londoners will remember him most affectionately as organist of the Temple Church. The King knew him already as organist of St George's, Windsor, before he called him to the higher appointment to take the place of Sir Edward Elgar.

#### Pronunciations in This Paper

Boccaccio . . . . .	Bok-kah-cho
Boîtes . . . . .	Bo-o-teez
Cimabue . . . . .	Che-mah-boo-ay
Cuzco . . . . .	Koos-ko
Karelia . . . . .	Kar-a-lee-ah
Michoacan . . . . .	Me-cho-a-kahn
Petrarch . . . . .	Pe-trark
Talavera . . . . .	Tah-lah-vay-rah

## MOZART'S PIANO

### Strange Find in a Prussian Palace

#### LONDON HARPSICHOORD FOR THE GREAT COMPOSER

One of the most romantic stories of music is that of the child Mozart travelling from Court to Court with his father and sister, playing like a master musician on the harpsichord, the piano of his day.

The harpsichord on which Mozart was the first to play has just come to light in the castle of Frederick the Great at Breslau, and the instrument proves to be of great interest to Englishmen, as upon it are the words in Latin: Made in London, 1765.

It has also the number 491 and the signature of Tschudi.

#### A Rival To Antwerp

The maker of this instrument, whose Christian name was Burckhard, was a native of Flanders who, coming to London, made that city as famous for the manufacture of harpsichords as Antwerp had been before.

Mozart and his father were in London in 1765, and it is quite probable that they gave the order for the making of this instrument on behalf of Frederick. The Prussian king was so delighted with it that he promptly ordered two more from the London workshop, and these, bearing the numbers 511 and 512, are in the Hohenzollern Museum in Berlin. One of them has hitherto been pointed out as the harpsichord on which Mozart was the first to play, but the recent discovery proves that theory to be wrong.

When Mozart played on number 491 he was only nine years old, but he had played on many instruments before, during the six years which had elapsed since his father gave him his first music lesson at the age of three.

## BRAINS AND A HARVEST

### Oil-Stoves Defeat Jack Frost

Our orchards are at this moment the glory of our land, especially when the sky forms a blue canopy over their pink and white beauty.

But these blue skies cause anxiety to the owners of the orchards, for when the skies are blue the nights are cold and there descend those sudden frosts which destroy the tender blossoms and reduce the value of the anticipated fruit crops to a mere song.

A picture in last week's C.N. showed a method of fighting this danger, and here is the story behind the picture.

An amateur who owns a few acres near Bedford found that the frost-laden air does not, as a rule, extend to a height exceeding nine yards from the ground. Above that level the air remains warm. So the area needing protection was a limited one, and he set to work to invent a cheap oil-stove which he could light when the frosts were about. This stove costs 3s 6d, and is a round tin box with a lid and two air-holes into which are poured two gallons of oil, feeding a wick made of sacking fixed on wire. Forty of these primitive stoves are distributed over each acre.

In order that he may know when it is time to light his stoves he has connected an alarm bell in his bedroom with a thermometer outside. The bell rings when the temperature drops below a certain point. When it rings he takes a blow-lamp and hurries round his orchards, lighting each stove, and within a quarter of an hour the air is being warmed up.

Last year he only had to light up on one occasion, and in 1932 on three occasions, so that his oil bill is not heavy, and the few pounds spent on the installation are well spent, as they have saved hundreds of pounds worth of fruit.

His neighbours have appreciated the value of his work, and when the spring frost began this year a battery of 20,000 oil-stoves was in position to ward it off.

## UNDER WATERLOO

### A Good Use For the Bridge if It Comes

#### INGENIOUS IDEA FOR A HOSPITAL

New and unexpected use may be made of part of the Waterloo Bridge structure if negotiations now in progress between the Royal Waterloo Hospital and the L.C.C. are satisfactorily concluded.

Unknown to millions of people who cross the bridge the arches spanning the river are continued overland for a distance of 860 feet along the line of Waterloo Road, which road they support. Between the bridge abutment and Stamford Street, at the corner of which the hospital buildings end, there are 39 of these arches, each roofing a vault 100 feet long and over 15 feet wide.

It has been suggested that five of these vaults should be acquired by the Royal Waterloo Hospital in connection with an extension scheme, and that they might be used for:

#### A Crypt Chapel

A Radiological Department, embracing radiographic and therapeutic work; a Crypt Chapel; a store for hospital equipment; a spacious subway to connect the existing hospital on the east side of Waterloo Road with a new out-patient building on the west side.

The site for an out-patient extension has been offered by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, and its suitability depends on a means of uninterrupted communication between the two sections of the hospital.

According to the L.C.C. there can be no engineering difficulty in this respect as the hollow vaults under the roadway already exist, and the Council has suggested that the hospital should take over the last five of the series at the southern extremity. The floor area of these vaults, including those portions under the houses on the west side of the road, totals about 7500 square feet.

## WHAT THE TEACHERS WANT

### Ideas From an Easter Council

Some 5000 of our teachers spent their Easter holidays in a Conference at which they discussed not only their own professional affairs but also questions of vital importance to the children whom they serve.

They had as guests teachers from the schools of Spain and Denmark for the first time, while representatives came again from Belgium, France, and Holland.

The Conference passed a resolution urging Parliament to pass without delay a Bill to raise the school-leaving age to 15, and condemned the policy of economy which has seriously curtailed education in the past two years. It also asked for further legislation to regulate the hours and conditions of employment for young persons, so as to secure that no one under the age of 16 should be employed more than 38 hours a week or eight hours a day, and not at all at night.

## BEES AT CHURCH

An open-air service had to be held at St Luke's, a little country church in the village of Hinds, near Ashburton, New Zealand, one Sunday not long ago.

When the congregation arrived for the monthly service they found that three swarms of bees had taken up their quarters in the church, so there was nothing to do but to conduct the service outside under the trees of the churchyard. Fortunately it was summer-time in New Zealand, so nobody minded. The service included two open-air christenings.



## THE HERDSMAN GLORIES OF BOÖTES

Stars of a Constellation Known  
For Nearly 8000 Years

### GOLD AND BLUE SUNS

By the C.N. Astronomer

The great constellation of Boötes now occupies a large portion of the south-east sky.

Its chief stars may be readily recognised, for they form the remarkable figure of a Y lying on its side, though Alphecca, which terminates the lower arm, is now part of the Northern Crown.

The vast extent of Boötes will be realised as its stars are identified from our star-map, which is, however, on a very small scale. The singular name Boötes, usually regarded as meaning a herdsman, is obviously derived from Bous, the Greek name for an ox; though nowadays, as Boötes is represented as driving the Great Bear (Ursa Majoris) before him with the help of two hunting dogs, Canes Venatici, he is often described as the Bear Driver. But Canes Venatici was not created until 1690, whereas Boötes as Herdsman has an antiquity approaching 8000 years.

In the ancient Roman constellation chart of Geruvigius Boötes is represented as facing the Bear with arm upraised, holding a club as if to strike, while the Bear is shown facing Boötes instead of retreating, as shown now.

Arcturus, its golden first-magnitude star, will be at once recognised some way to the left of Jupiter. It is one of the giant suns of the heavens, radiating 130 times the light of our Sun, and with a diameter 27 times greater, amounting to about 23,380,000 miles. But it is 2,600,000 times farther away than our Sun, its light taking 41 years to reach us.

A remarkable feature of Arcturus is its great speed through space, which amounts to about 86 miles a second. This has caused it to change its apparent position in the heavens, as seen from the Earth, to the extent of about twice the apparent width of the Moon during the last 2000 years.

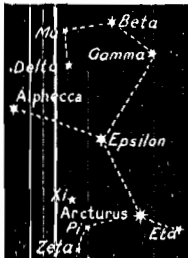
Epsilon in Boötes (also known as Pulcherrima), next in order of brilliance, is a double star of great beauty. It is composed of two suns, the larger, of third magnitude, being of a golden hue, while the smaller, of six and a half magnitude, is a rich blue. This relative colouring shows that these suns doubtless form a binary system in which the smaller sun revolves round the larger one. As their light takes 204 years to reach us they must be about 13 million times farther away than our Sun.

#### Xi and Mu

Gamma, at the end of the upper arm of the Y, has been found spectroscopically to be at a distance of about 56 light-years, while Delta is about 105 light-years, and Beta 142 light-years distant.

Of great interest is the fourth-magnitude star Xi, which is composed of two suns very much smaller than our own; one being little more than half as massive, and the other rather less than half. They revolve round a central point between them in about 153 years, at an average distance apart of 2697 million miles, the orbit of the smaller one being remarkably similar to that of Neptune round the Sun, both in distance and period. They are only about 19 light-years distant from us and so much the nearest of all the stars of Boötes.

Mu is another remarkable star. It is composed of a system of three suns, the two smaller revolving once in 280 years, while these two probably revolve round the larger one in a much longer period. These are about 96 light-years distant, the entire system speeding in the same direction in space. G. F. M.



The chief stars of Boötes, together with Alphecca

## THROUGH THE YEAR WITH THE POETS

Abraham Lincoln Dead

APRIL 15

Here is Walt Whitman's farewell to Abraham Lincoln, one of the most heart-stirring poems in the English language. It was written after the assassination of the great President by a mad actor on April 15, 1865, in the hour of victory which closed the American Civil War and brought freedom to the slaves.

O CAPTAIN! my Captain! our fearful trip is done.  
The ship has weathered every rack,  
the prize we sought is won,  
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,  
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring;  
But O heart! heart! heart!  
O the bleeding drops of red!  
Where on the deck my Captain lies,  
Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;  
Rise up—for you the flag is flung, for you the bugle trills,  
For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths, for you the shores a-crowding,  
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;  
Here, Captain! dear father!  
This arm beneath your head!  
It is some dream that on the deck  
You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;  
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will;  
The ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,  
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;  
Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells!  
But I, with mournful tread,  
Walk the deck my Captain lies,  
Fallen cold and dead.

## NEW YORK BUILDS A TEMPLE OF PEACE

A Sort of Methodist Cathedral

New York's latest Methodist church has been opened in Park Avenue.

It is a wonderfully decorated building, quite unlike the simple and rather bare chapels we are used to in this country. It has been designed by Ralph Adams Cram, the architect of New York's Gothic cathedral of St John, but this time he has chosen the Byzantine style.

The early Christian churches, with their simple services, were built in this style, and Mr Cram thinks it more suitable for Methodists than Gothic buildings designed for the elaborate ritual of the Middle Ages.

No stained glass is to be allowed, so that floods of light will pour on to the wonderful mosaics on the walls, revealing the golden vaults of the domes. Bible figures already cover the lofty apse, and in time it is hoped that all the walls will glow with beautiful colours.

The building of this fine church is due to Dr Ralph Sockman, the founder of the Methodist World Peace Movement. He is following the example of his tutor, the famous Dr Harry Fosdick, who a few years ago built a magnificently decorated Baptist church with the help of Mr Rockefeller. Like his teacher, Dr Sockman has written many books on Christianity and millions have heard him speak on the wireless.

#### SUMMER TIME

Summer Time begins on Sunday morning, so all clocks must be put forward one hour on Saturday night.

## WHIPSNAD SCORES AGAIN

TWINS AT THE ZOO

Spring-Cleaning Time at the  
Reptile House

THE ALLIGATORS SIT TIGHT

By Our Zoo Correspondent

The cock emu at Whipsnade provided the Country Zoo with an interesting Easter chick.

Although the weather was far from encouraging this dutiful father bird sat patiently on his clutch of eggs for seven weeks, and then, three days before Easter Sunday, he was rewarded by the appearance of a chick. This is the first time an emu has been bred by the Zoo, and once again Whipsnade has scored over the Regent's Park menagerie.

#### Two Important Babies

But although the emu in the London Gardens did not manage to hatch one of his eggs in time for Easter the menagerie had two important Easter babies. In the Small Cats House there are a pair of small dark-coloured tree animals called binturongs. These creatures come from Asia and are related to the civet cats and cat-bears. They are rare animals, and baby binturongs were quite unknown at the Zoo until this particular pair became the parents of twins at Easter.

The youngsters were not expected, but one morning when the keeper was cleaning a cage near by he heard strange little squeaks coming from the direction of the binturongs home, and on investigating discovered that the female binturong, Lulu, was carrying two babies about in her mouth like a cat. As she seemed restless, and she is never friendly toward visitors, the keeper felt that she was trying to find a good place in which to hide her twins, and he draped the bars of the cage with canvas so that no one could look inside. Then Lulu settled down and made a nursery in a sleeping-box.

#### A Successful Ruse

During some spring-cleaning operations at the London Zoo it was found necessary to redecorate the dens in the Reptile House. The scenery at the back of the cages was fading badly, and an artist was commissioned to paint them.

This meant that a number of reptiles had to move into temporary quarters, and this they very much resented. Some of the crocodiles and alligators were most obstinate about moving into a new den, though all that was asked of them was to walk through an opening into the next-door den. They were tempted with food; but only one or two responded, the others refusing to move. At last the keepers managed to solve the problem.

One evening before they left they shut off the heat in the alligator's den and made the next-door cage unusually warm and cosy, leaving the communicating door invitingly open. The next morning they found the old den abandoned.

#### HOW TO DO IT

There is Plenty of Work

Those fine people the Society of Friends have financed a scheme of poultry-keeping for the benefit of Todmorden's unemployed.

A ten-acre plot of land has been acquired on lease, and the work of making roads and draining is now practically completed.

Twenty men will find work at the centre. In the first year rather more than half the land is to be cultivated, and in the second year the uncultivated land will be reduced till, in the third year, the whole of the plot will be devoted to poultry-keeping.

Once more we see how to do it. There is work for all of us.

## WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF?



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## 25 YEARS OF THE THAMES

### Progress Greater Than in 20 Centuries

#### HOW THE PORT AUTHORITY HAS REVIVED THE DOCKS

Nearly 20 centuries have passed since trade was organised on the banks of the River Thames, but during all those centuries no progress has been made to equal that of the past 25 years.

During the last quarter of a century the Port of London Authority has improved and developed the dock system of the tidal portion of the River Thames to an amazing degree.

The Authority has just been celebrating its 25th birthday and proudly reviewing the work it has accomplished.

It has increased the area of its estate from 2700 acres to 4200 acres, and so attractive has it made London to the world's shipping that, whereas in 1909 the tonnage of vessels using it was 38,500,000, in 1933 the tonnage was about 56,500,000.

#### Great Achievements

Two great achievements of the Authority are the King George the Fifth Dock, with 64 acres of water in which 20,000-ton ships can berth, and the huge landing-stage at Tilbury, where liners can embark and disembark passengers at any time and at any tide.

The Authority has revolutionised the older docks, and fitted its new docks with the most up-to-date appliances devised by man. Its warehouses, cold stores, gigantic cranes, and other electrical machinery are second to none in this country, and to achieve it all about £20,000,000 has been spent.

The Port Authority has proved that a public utility organisation of this kind can secure results which are impossible to a series of private companies such as those which owned and operated the docks on the Thames up to 25 years ago.

## THE WAGE AND THE RENT

### Why Not Cheaper Houses?

A striking illustration of the relation of rent to wages was afforded by the prosecution at Croydon of a postman for theft.

Having a wife and five young children, he had to pay 14s a week in rent, although his wage was £2 11s 6d. Thus 37s 6d a week was left for all other expenses. The prosecution quite unnecessarily said that the man's wife had been rather extravagant considering the wages he received.

The truth is that 14s is too high a rent for such a family. The magistrates put the erring one on probation for two years, sympathising with his unfortunate position.

With cheap public money and cheap land a family can be housed for much less than 14s a week. Why not do it?

## A SON OF OLD EGYPT

### He Revived Egyptian Sculpture

The son of an Egyptian peasant who, in his short life, proved to the world that the art of the sculptor was not dead in Egypt has passed away in Mahmud Mukhtar.

He was only 43, but he had established a reputation not only in his native land but in France, where he studied at the Beaux Arts.

Like the great Belgian sculptor Constantin Meunier, he went to peasant life for his subjects, and carved figures as simple as they are beautiful. Perhaps the best known of his groups is that appropriately named *Awakening Egypt*, familiar to every visitor to Cairo, where it stands in the square outside the station.

## HE GAVE US MORE LIGHT

### The Work of Walter Ryan PIONEER IN A NEW ART

Mr Walter D'Arcy Ryan, the world's greatest illuminating engineer, has died in New York.

He was taken ill last summer at the Chicago Centenary Exhibition, while directing his greatest triumph.

Walter Ryan was born in Canada in 1870. When he was 22 he went to work in the United States, where he soon founded the first illuminating engineering laboratory in the world. From the principles he then established all modern floodlighting effects have developed, until the art of directing light on buildings has spread its influence all over the civilised globe.

The highest developments have been reached in the United States, and as early as 1901 Mr Ryan worked out striking effects for the Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo. But it was not until the San Francisco Exhibition of 1915 that he showed fully the wonderful possibilities of his art. That year marked the beginning of modern floodlighting as we know it.

To Ryan was due the present lighting of the Niagara Falls, and it was he who so finely illuminated New York and Chicago when the soldiers returned from the Great War; but all his effects were dwarfed at Chicago last year, when he made the great exhibition as big a success by night as it was by day.

Walter Ryan brought light out of darkness and gave a fresh beauty to our buildings. He was the pioneer of an entirely new art.

## AMERICA'S HARD TIMES

### One Way Out

One American county in a good farming State has determined that families on its relief rolls shall help to feed themselves by county gardens.

Each able-bodied head of a family on the relief rolls is to be required to plant a 10-by-50-foot vegetable garden if the family is to continue receiving relief. The land, seeds, and information on gardening methods are to be supplied by the county.

In order to help farmers and stock raisers of the district who have found it difficult to make a living in late years this same county has announced that all meat, wheat, and other products to be distributed in relief food shall be purchased from local growers.

Local meat packers and flour mills are also promised that the work of preparing the products for use shall go to them.

Soon the whole county will be working hand in hand to help all its members out of hard times.

## HALF-WAY THROUGH THE CEILING

Whenever an old mill-worker retires we get curious and interesting light on the "good old days."

Mr Albert Flitcroft, who retired the other week after a magnificent record of 63-years work with the same firm, could recall when his parents had their own hand-loom in the cellar. One of the looms actually projected through the ceiling of the cellar into the living-room above, and many were the difficulties created by this object coming up through the floor.

This old mill-worker was eleven when he started work with Messrs Hollas of Bolton. He rose from being a very humble little piecer to being the oldest power-loom overlooker in Lancashire. On several occasions he declined managerial posts.

## ANOTHER DREAM WILL BE TRUE

### CHANNEL CROSSING WITHOUT FEARS

#### An Unpleasant Chapter of Travel Coming to an End

### THE FERRY TRAIN

This age has seen many of our dreams come true, and next year will probably see another.

We have often dreamed that we got into a train in London to fall asleep and wake in Paris; but till now such dreams have been rudely shattered at Dover or Folkestone. We have had to leave our warm carriages, march through the rain, scramble aboard a boat, collect our belongings and scramble out of it again, stand in ticket, passport, and Custom queues, and finally settle in another train for a dreary two hours to Paris.

#### Asleep All the Way

But the news that the first of three Channel train ferries to serve between Dover and Dunkirk has been launched on the Tyne has cheered all who have no great liking for scrambling about in the middle of the night—all, that is to say, who will be able to afford berths on the Southern Railway's new sleeping-express. If passport and Custom troubles can wait till the end of the journey it will actually mean that good sleepers will be able to say Good-night to London and Good-morning to Paris, and know nothing of the journey in between. Their sleeping-carriages will roll on to the ferry and off again, and they may not even wake up to feel seasick.

Each ferry boat will take twelve sleeping-carriages, and at the moment locks are being built at the French and English ports to allow for the carriages to pass easily across a drawbridge whatever the state of the tide. Cars, too, will be carried, there being a garage for 25 cars on each ferry. Another kind of vehicle to cross the drawbridge will be the coaling truck, tipping its contents direct into the bunkers. For passengers not in the sleeping-cars there will be the ordinary accommodation in the way of cabins, saloons, restaurants, and lounges.

#### Twickenham Ferry

It is a queer-looking ship, this new ferry, very bulky and broad above water, but finely shaped below to help with the speed, which will be about 15 knots. A ship of this shape needed very special designing to assure its safety when rolling, and many were the experiments carried out in the National Physical Laboratory at Teddington. A little model was loaded up and rocked about by artificial waves till the perfect balance was obtained, and everything else in the way of safety is of the very latest. The garage is isolated and constructed entirely of steel, and an arrangement of water-tight bulkheads ensures that the vessel would remain afloat even if two compartments were stove in and flooded.

Perhaps it is this association with Teddington which has caused the first of these ships to be named Twickenham Ferry. Hampton Ferry and Shepperton Ferry are to follow.

## CHILDREN OF AUSTRIA

Serious accounts are being received of the condition of many Austrian children whose families, already suffering from the distress in the new Austria, have been beggared by the civil war there.

Vienna was once the capital of an empire of fifty millions, and when Austria was reduced to six millions the great city naturally suffered from an extremity of unemployment.

The Save the Children Fund, Denison House, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W., helps to relieve distress and to secure the adoption of poor Austrian orphans.



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# THE MASTER OF THE MOOR

A Serial Story

By T. C. Bridges

## CHAPTER 23

### The Metal Box

ARCHIE looked rather blue but quickly brightened up.

"We've a painful," he declared. "We can make it last two days. It may be quite calm tomorrow."

"We'd better hope pretty hard," Neil said drily.

"It's no use worrying," Archie answered. "Let's get to work on the boat. If we can mend that it would take a storm to stop us from getting back."

Neil smote Archie on the back.

"You're right, Archie," He looked at the boat. "If we could make her really watertight we might almost get back to the mainland in her."

The boat was a dinghy, 12 feet long and fairly heavily built. She was in fair condition, but she had been badly damaged. There was a hole two feet long in her side.

Neil looked rather blue. "That's going to take some mending," he said. "We shall have to put in fresh planking. First, we must saw off the broken ends then put in the new stuff. Luckily we have plenty."

"Heaps," said Archie, picking up a saw.

"Steady. We have to get her off the chocks first and turn her over. All the nailing has to be done from the outside."

Archie pursed his lips.

"I don't see how we're going to lift her out of that cradle—chocks you call them."

"We can do as you suggested—saw through the chocks, then turn her over with a couple of stout levers."

"I see. I'll do the sawing. You get two pieces for levers."

Archie hadn't spent a week over that raft for nothing. He soon sawed the chocks through. Before turning the boat over Neil laid an old sail doubled on the deck for the boat to roll on; and it was as well he did so, for she had dried out so that the calking fell out of her seams.

"It's going to be a job to make her watertight," said Neil. "Let's get to it."

They worked hard all the rest of the day, and by evening had nearly all the broken timbers replaced. But every seam would have to be re-calked with oakum and the whole boat tarred before she would float.

It was still blowing when they knocked off for supper. There was plenty of fuel, and Neil lit the rusty galley stove and made a stew of mutton and tinned vegetables. They were both very thirsty, but could only allow themselves one potful of tea—that is, two cups apiece. Then they got up some rather mouldy blankets and put them in front of the stove to dry.

Before turning in Neil went on deck to look at the sky. It was not a cheering sight. A watery yellow sunset with hard edged clouds. More wind coming, and Neil felt very worried. They would not be able to use the raft until it was calm again, and it would certainly be three days before the boat was fit for use. Meantime what in the world were they to do for water?

They slept very comfortably on the settees in the saloon, but the moment Neil awoke he knew by the noise that it was blowing hard. He ran on deck and was appalled at the weather. A full gale was roaring up out of the south-west, and even in the cavern the water was so rough that the raft was bumping against the wreck. He turned to find Archie behind him.

Archie was looking a bit scared. "I didn't reckon on this," he said.

"It's too bad to last," Neil said hopefully. "Let's have breakfast."

"I'll put the kettle on," said Archie, and went to the galley.

Neil stood a moment to watch the weather and was turning when he heard a thump from the galley. Next moment Archie came out.

"Neil," he said, in a queer, thick voice. "I've upset the bucket and every drop of water's gone. I wish you'd kick me."

For a moment Neil could not speak. The thought of hours—days—without water appalled him. But it was not in his heart to reproach Archie. Archie was suffering enough already.

"It can't be helped, Archie, so it's no use feeling bad about it. We must just see what we can do. There might be some tins of fruit and if there are the juice will keep us going."

"Haden't we better get on with the boat?"

Neil shook his head. "The boat can't be finished for at least two days and even if she was ready now she'd be no help to us. No pull-boat could live in a sea like this."

Archie looked at the huge waves bursting against the pinnacles and flinging spray high against the murky sky. "No, I suppose not," he said, and turned to go below.

Neil stripped off again and went down into the drowned lazarette. The water was very cold, but he got several more tins and brought them up. He opened one or two, but they were all meat except a few vegetables. Not one tin of fruit or even tomatoes.

Archie meantime was searching the galley but with equally little success. At the end of an hour they had searched every likely place, and when they met again both were looking pretty blue.

Archie was badly scared. "What are we going to do, Neil?" he asked.

Neil refused to be downcast. "I'm wondering if we can't rig up some way of distilling sea water. You know what I mean—condense the steam. We have kettles and fuel. We want some rubber tubing and a vessel of some sort that we can fix the tubing on to."

A gleam of hope showed in Archie's eyes. "I'd never have thought of that. If only we can find some tubing!"

"Copper pipe would do," Neil told him.

They began a fresh search. Neil went into the captain's cabin. He thought there might be a medicine chest there with rubber tubing in it. He noticed a box under the bunk and hauled it out. It was a heavy chest and locked. He got a cold chisel and forced it open. There were clothes all more or less spoiled by mould and he found a small but heavy metal box. With some difficulty he forced this open. It was full of *Treasure notes*.

## CHAPTER 24

### Three Men in a Boat

FOUR or five hundred pounds. More money than Neil had ever seen at one time in all his life.

Archie came into the cabin.

"Neil, I can't find an inch of tubing, metal or rubber." Then he saw the notes and his eyes widened.

"Great Scott! Where did you get that?" Neil told him.

"After all, it's not ours," he said. "It belongs to the captain or the owners of the ship. I'll put it away."

"What are we going to do about water?" Archie asked.

"Get on with the boat, or perhaps it will be better to build up the raft and fix a proper sail on her. If the wind goes down we might get off tomorrow." He paused. "It's going to be pretty tough, Archie. Do you think you can stick it?"

"Me! Of course, I can stick it," returned Archie violently. "It's my fault, isn't it?"

"Just bad luck, Archie," said Neil quietly, then suddenly he stiffened.

"What's that noise?" Both listened.

"It's water, Neil," said Archie a moment later. "Sounds like a tap turned on." He rushed for the door and he and Neil raced for the deck.

"Raining!" roared Archie, and he was right. It was coming down in sheets driven by the south-west gale, and a regular stream of water was pouring down on the stern of the wreck. The stern lay just clear of the brow of the great overhang of rock and the rain, beating against the cliff, was coming down on the deck with such force it splashed in every direction.

Without a word the boys bolted for the galley and came back with buckets. Within five minutes they had almost everything in the ship that would hold water at the stern, and never had either heard a more welcome sound than the splash as, one by one, these filled and were lifted aside.

It was not until they had at least twenty gallons that either ventured to take a drink. They each drank about a quart.

"Gosh, I never knew how good water was," Archie remarked. "I say, Neil, I'm hungry."

"Me, too," Neil agreed.

"Let's get breakfast. Then we'll clean out the tank and put all this water in it."

Neil, who was quite a good cook, made a dry hash of corned beef and tinned potatoes, and while they ate they talked.

"I've been wondering what will happen if Renny comes back while we're here and can't find us," Archie said. Neil chuckled.

"He'd get a scare. But you needn't worry. He won't come in this weather." Archie frowned. "He's bound to come some time."

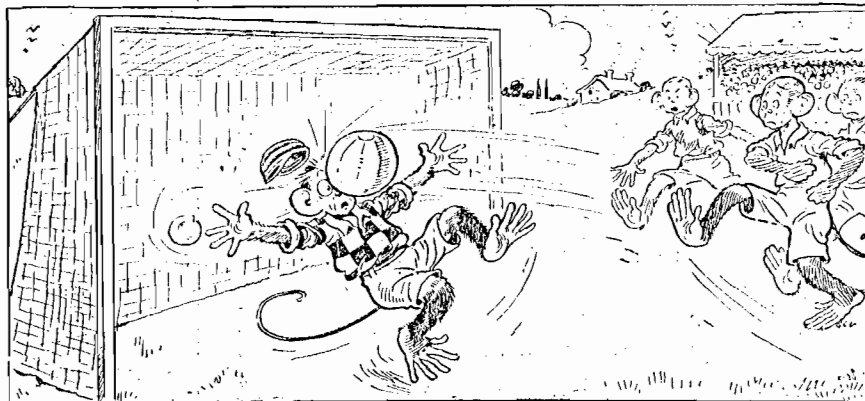
## JACKO TRIES FOOTBALL

ALTHOUGH the football season was almost at an end Jacko had joined the Monkeyville Football Club. He wasn't any good to them, but at their last Soccer match one of the team fell out at the last minute and Jacko was pushed in.

"I think you'll do less harm in goal than anywhere else," the Captain said to him. "Only for mercy's sake keep your eyes on the ball all the time."

The next time the ball came Jacko's way he ran out, fell over it, and it trickled into goal from under his kicking legs. The crowd laughed, and some of them booed. Jacko began thinking he didn't care much for football. It was slow and he wasn't distinguishing himself. He gave another big yawn and stared about him. The ball had gone down the other end of the field again.

Suddenly in the distance he caught



It hit him fair and square on the head

All went well at first because the ball was down near the other goalposts; in fact, it kept there so long that Jacko got cold and tired and began to yawn. How could he keep his eyes on the ball when it was most of the time hidden by the other players right down the field?

"This is a mug's game," he said to himself, and took an apple from his pocket and began to munch it. Suddenly, bang! the ball hit him fair and square on the head. Over he went sprawling in the mud, while the ball shot through the posts and scored a goal for the other side.

sight of a man selling hot roast chestnuts.

Jacko fled across the grass and stopped him, bought some chestnuts and crammed them into his pockets.

Then he realised that the crowd had started booing. Another goal had been scored because the goalkeeper had been off the field. The field was in an uproar. The players made for Jacko in a body.

But Jacko was off!

Monkeyville lost the game, while Jacko sat munching chestnuts at home.

"Goal-keeping's a mug's game," he murmured. "But I guess I'd do fine as a centre-forward."

"Yes, he'll come or send for a certainty, Mr Chard would raise Cain if we were missing."

Archie still looked thoughtful.

"That brute Jupp said they would tell Mr Chard that I'd stolen that salver—said he could prove it. Do you think he can?"

"Of course not," said Neil sharply. "Mr Chard wouldn't believe it, and even if he did Dr Ruthven could tell him better."

"He might not meet Ruthven."

"He's sure to sooner or later. I phoned him from the doctor's house."

Archie was not satisfied. "But if we are missing like this, won't it look fishy?"

"I shouldn't worry, Archie. Renny's bound to come for us sooner or later."

"I'm a bit scared of Renny," Archie confessed.

"So am I," said Neil frankly. "He's a dangerous sort, and I don't think he'd stick at much to get you out of Glen Tallach. All the same, I'm sure he won't succeed."

"I hope you're right," said Archie soberly. "I'm just beginning to realise that I want that place badly." He paused, then went on. "It isn't altogether for the money either, Neil." Neil stared. He had known that Archie was changing a lot, but this was an absolutely new Archie. A little glow ran through his veins.

"This funny old island has done something for you, Archie," he remarked.

"And you've done a sight more," growled Archie.

Neil laughed, but the laugh covered a much deeper feeling.

"Come and get to work, you old ass," he said. "That tank's got to be cleaned."

They cleaned the tank; and as it continued to rain nearly all day got enough fresh water to make them safe for a fortnight. Then they went on with the boat. It took the rest of that day and all the next to finish the work, and they made a real good job of it. They re-calked every seam with oakum and put on two coats of Stockholm tar.

The storm lasted 48 hours, but on the third day blew itself out and that evening they launched the boat.

"She'll leak a bit," Neil told Archie, "but by morning her timbers will have swelled and she ought to be fairly tight."

"Where shall we keep her?"

"In the cove where we landed first."

"But, then, if Renny turns up he'll see her. Wouldn't it be a good idea if we found some other place?"

Neil nodded. "It will be as well to have a card up our sleeve. We'll sail round the island and see if we can find another place."

"And what are you going to do about that money?"

"Take it with us and hide it in our cave. You see, if there was wind, we shouldn't be able to get in here after it."

"One way and another we shall have a pretty good load," said Archie; and he was right. When they were ready to leave next morning the boat was absolutely packed. They had blankets, tins of food, pots and kettles, tools, a lot of rope and canvas, candles and matches. Neil had found some books with which he was very pleased and a pair of excellent field-glasses, also a tin of giant powder and fuse.

"We could stay here three months if we had to," Archie said, as he stuffed the things into the boat.

The boat had been half full of water in the morning but, after baling her, she only leaked a little. Neil took the oars and they went out in great style. There was not much wind and the sea was fairly calm, so Neil decided to pull right round the island and look for the second harbour Archie was so keen about.

All the south side of Calpay was sheer cliff, but when they got round the east they found several deep clefts besides the one in which Jupp had originally landed them.

It was Archie who found the ideal spot, with a mouth so narrow it was hardly visible from outside; but inside a little deep, calm pool which might have been made for a harbour. The best of it was that it lay only a couple of hundred yards from their cave.

It was a steep climb up the rocks, and it took them the rest of the morning to carry their stuff up to the cave and stow it. Neil was coming down when he spotted a small craft on the horizon.

Hurrying back to the cave, he got his glasses and went part way up the cliff again. Then he sat on a rock and focussed his glasses. After one good look he hurried back again and went down to the harbour, where Archie was fishing. "Archie," he said, "a launch is coming."

"Is it Jupp?"

"I haven't a notion. She's too far off to tell, but I'd say it was Renny."

TO BE CONTINUED



# Baked Jam Roll!

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1 lb. Plain Flour and teaspoon Baking Pdr.  
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Mix the ingredients with the flour, then rub in  
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slightly warmed before using, but not melted). Add  
enough water to make a stiff paste, roll out thin, and  
spread over with jam or marmalade. Roll  
over (sealing up ends by turning them in). Bake  
damp edges and pinch together. Bake  
for about 1 hour in a greased tin. Serve  
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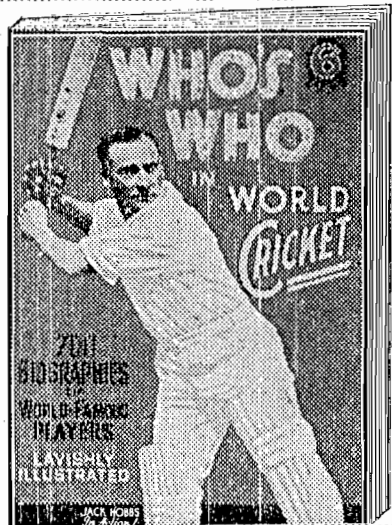
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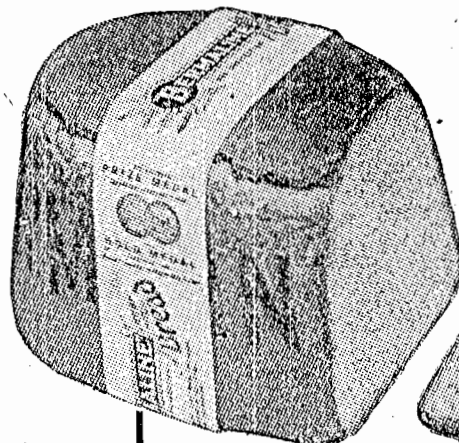
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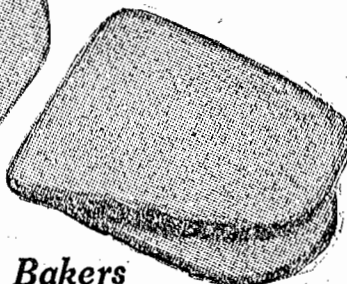
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**Bread**



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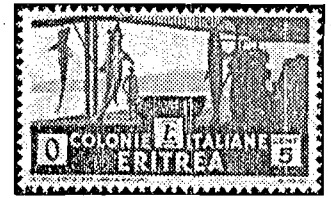
From Quality Bakers



# THE BRAN TUB

**Retired**  
MR JONES a clever young man, made a fortune and retired. If he had retired nine years earlier he would then have worked one-eighth of his life. If he had retired nine years later he would then have worked one-half of his life. How old was he when he began to work?  
*Answer next week*

**Colony's New Stamps**  
THE Italian colony of Eritrea, on the African shore of the Red Sea, has an interesting new series of stamps. They bear pictures



of scenes and natives in the colony, the example shown here illustrating a catch of sharks. The stamps are printed by the photogravure process.

**Simple Weather Signs**  
RAIN is likely during the day if the inside of window-glass is very cloudy in the morning. If the glass is only slightly misty, or quite dry, look for a fine day. If, before use, a cake of soap is dry this is a good sign, but when it is damp rain is coming. After putting a lump of sugar into a cup of tea or coffee see what happens to the bubbles. If these are small and soon go to the side it shows air pressure is high, and the conditions will be fine. When the bubbles are large and remain in the middle atmospheric pressure is low and rain and wind are likely. When the salt is dry and powdery no rain is likely, but if it is moist the weather will be bad.

**What Am I?**  
I'm in everyone's way, yet no one I stop;  
My four arms each day  
Do round and round play,  
And my head is nailed on at the top.  
*Answer next week*

**Next Week in the Countryside**  
THE chaffinch, linnet, kestrel, jackdaw, and ringdove lay their eggs. Young redbreasts, song thrushes, and moorhens are hatched. The swallow, whinchat, whitethroat, wryneck, and cuckoo are heard. The large tortoiseshell, green-veined white, and speckled wood butterflies and hawk moths appear. Among plants coming into flower are buttercup, blue-bell, water crowfoot, strawberry, quince, crab-apple, maple, sycamore, and barberry.

## FIVE MINUTE-STORY

JACOB, who had earned a weekly wage just big enough to keep a large, hungry family from starving, was almost dumb with astonishment when he learned that an unknown relative had died and left him his farm. From a tumbledown cottage to a substantial stone house, furnished with chairs and tables so rich and grand that Jacob's family could only stand and gaze at them awe-struck, was a vast change, and almost too much for such simple souls; but Jacob's greatest worry was the news that he had not only inherited a farm, stock, and land, but £500 lying in the town bank five miles away. Like many another old countryman in those days,

## Ici On Parle Français

**Le banc** **La chaise à porteurs** **Le serpent**  
*seat sedan chair serpent*  
Assieds-toi sur ce banc rustique.  
Elle voyage en chaise à porteurs.  
Le serpent se déroule et siffle.

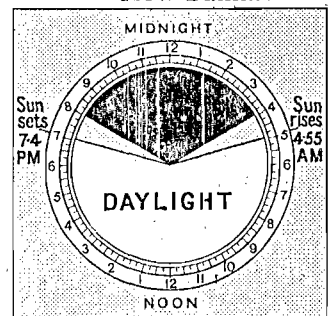
## A Riddle in Rhyme

MY first is in bison and also in bulls,  
My second's in pushes and also in pulls,  
My third is in glimmer and also in gleam,  
My fourth is in simmer and also in steam,  
My fifth is in stretching and also in bend,  
My sixth is in tearing and also in rend,  
My seventh's in fatten and also in thin,  
My eighth is in pricking and also in pin,  
My ninth is in marbles and also in game,  
My tenth is in different and also in same.  
My whole is a season that gladness will bring,  
Far more than the winter or even the spring.  
*Answer next week*

## The Commissionaires

IN 1859 a certain Captain Walter, seeing the plight of many ex-soldiers and sailors, determined to do something about it. He gathered seven crippled soldiers together, gave them special uniforms, and found them work. That was the beginning of the Corps of Commissionaires, which now has a membership of over 5000 ex-service men. Among the situations filled by them are those of lift attendants, works police, night-watchmen, telephone operators, messengers, male nurses, stewards, clerks, and hall-porters.

## How Summer Time Alters Our Day



THESE two charts show how Summer Time gives us an extra hour of daylight at the end of the day. They indicate (left) daylight, twilight, and darkness on April 21, the last day of Greenwich Time; and (right) on April 22, the first day of Summer Time.

## Those Who Come and Those Who Go

How many people are born in your town and how many die? Here are the figures for 12 towns. The four weeks up to March 24, 1934, are compared with the corresponding weeks a year ago.

TOWN	1934	1933	1934	1933
London	4873	5143	5260	4330
Glasgow	1653	1682	1304	1210
Liverpool	1437	1450	1066	979
Birmingham	1250	1285	1037	924
Belfast	731	704	524	565
Edinburgh	617	497	525	478
Newcastle	444	429	344	302
Cardiff	331	312	235	250
Oxford	124	144	83	67
Ipswich	88	89	87	75
Bath	60	72	90	84
Worcester	63	57	52	63

## Other Worlds Next Week

IN the evening the planet Jupiter is in the South-East and Neptune is in the South. In the morning Venus and Saturn are in the South-East. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen looking South at 10 p.m. on Wednesday, April 25.

## LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

**A Jungle Tale**  
Um took 40 hours and Jum 60 hours  
**What Am I?** A bird's nest  
**Tangled Precious Stones**  
Diamond, emerald, sapphire, amethyst, carbuncle, chrysolite, cornelian, turquoise.

## The C.N. Cross Word Puzzle

DOE HOSPICE HUE  
O DRAMA NOBLE A  
TREAT NUT BERET  
ANY PIPER NOD  
PM SUIT RYOT IT  
ASS STARVED STY  
S ARE RSA IRE R  
SATISFY LINEAGE

# Dr MERRYMAN

**Quite**  
MR SUBBUBS: I looked in at the Smythes on the way home. Their house is just what you'd expect.  
Mrs S.: Yes, dear, it would be, wouldn't it?

**Not Likely to Hurt**  
THE new maid walked across the kitchen with a large stack of plates, cups, and saucers. "Take care you don't drop those things, Bessie," said her mistress.  
"That's all right, ma'am," was the reply. "They are far too light to hurt my feet."

## Strong Attachment



A HOMELESS beetle met a snail, Who listened to his piteous tale:  
My house, O snail, has been burnt down;  
Please sell me yours for half a crown.  
Impossible! replied the snail, My lovely house is not-for sale;  
To it so much attached am I Than leave it I would sooner die.

## Good Measure

TEACHER: What are the constituents of quartz?  
Milkman's Son: Pints.

## Cured

JENKS was against most things. This morning it was corporal punishment for boys.  
"I don't believe in it," he said. "As a matter of fact I was only caned once in my life and then it was because I told the truth."  
"Well, old chap," commented Jinks, "it seems to have cured you."

## And So On

LITTLE BILL was indignant. "Jack told me that you told him that secret I told you not to tell him," he said.  
"He's the limit," replied Tom. "I told him not to tell you I told him."  
"Well, don't tell him I told you he told me."

## THE BANK

he sat down to enjoy a good Yorkshire tea. "There's nobbut like tha' bread, lass; town stuff's just rubbish!"  
"Ay, mon, but dinna ye go away agen and leave me without flour. I had to get sack o' corn from granary to send to miller."  
"Which sack, woman?"  
Jacob flew to the granary. The sack had gone, and the miller's good mill-stones had ground Jacob's gold into flour. It nearly killed the old couple. "To think, lass," groaned Jacob, "that thrifty folk like you and me should sit down and eat money."  
"Squire keeps his money in bank," wept Mrs Jacob.  
"Ay, lass. We'll take the brass back to th' bank and sleep in peace."

Buy-Buy-Blue Bird

Pocket money, we have found,  
Calls for careful shopping  
But we both of us agree  
For delicious quality  
Blue Bird Toffee's topping!

**BLUE BIRD TOFFEES**

4<sup>D</sup>. per 1/4 lb.

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